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LOCAL AGENCIES
George S. Micht, Charleroi
G. L. Collins, Charleroi
M. Dooley, Charleroi
E. L. Kibler, Lock No. 4

Sept. 19 In American History.
1777—First battle of Bemis Heights, near Saratoga, ending in a draw.
1864—Battle of Winchester, Va.; prelude to Cedar Creek.
1881—James Abram Garfield, twentieth president of the United States, died at Elberon, N. J., from results of a pistol wound inflicted by the assassin Guitau on July 2; born 1831.
1901—President McKinley's remains buried in Woodlawn cemetery at Canton, O.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.
(From noon today to noon tomorrow.)
Sun sets 5:59, rises 5:41; moon rises 6:35 p. m.

Larkin Will Stick

Replying to another attempt to induce the Prohibition party to withdraw M. E. Larkin, the candidate for Governor, and substitute the name of W. H. Berry, the Keystone candidate, instead, Mr. Larkin pays his respects to Mr. Berry to the following Lucid language:

"Mr. Berry has been a perpetual candidate for office for 15 years. Mr. Berry, at his own request was placed on the Prohibition ticket in 1908 for the high office of Governor, but did not have the courage to stand and became a traitor to our cause. He returned to the Democratic party and stumped against us. Mr. Berry also placed himself before the Democratic convention at Allentown, with the hopes of receiving the nomination on their ticket for Governor. When his own party decided that another should be nominated, and after assuring the nominee that he would support him, he immediately turned traitor and comes to us, pleading to be reinstated in our party and give the highest honor we could give. Not succeeding, he appeals to the disappointed office seekers of the State, and they form a new party in order that Mr. Berry may not be disappointed in running for office. How true Prohibitionists could request their leader to desert this party in order that a traitor might be placed in his stead is beyond my understanding."

Mr. Larkin states that his withdrawal in favor of Berry would be ruinous to the Prohibition cause and expresses regret that Berry and his Keystone following would rather stand for expediency than principle. As the Keystone party has already endorsed many Congressional and Legislative candidates favorable to the liquor interests the Prohibitionists feel that the efforts of the former party are not exactly in the interests of temperance reform.

Time to Get Busy

In order to connect Monessen and Belle Vernon with an improved highway, the Civic League of the latter town and the Monessen Board of Trade are co-operating in a movement to have the road improved by the State. By an agreement with the Pittsburgh and Lake Erie Railroad company, the latter is reconstructing the township road between the two towns in order to eliminate a conflict of interests. By the new road two dangerous grades crossings will be abolished in addition to the road being straight-

ened and the grade improved.

While this is being done the two towns will make an effort to have the State improve the road permanently. By so doing both towns will be benefited. Monessen in some respects is a larger trading centre, while Belle Vernon has superior residence facilities. The improved roads will establish closer relations between the two towns, with mutual benefit to the people as a whole. With this improvement in prospect it is now up to the business men of Charleroi to co-operate with Speers borough in getting the road between these two towns improved. With an improved road between Charleroi and Speers, and a free bridge across the river to Belle Vernon, Charleroi ought to be able to maintain a community of interests also with that town.

Where Is It Faulty?

Former Congressman E. F. Acheson's afternoon organ, the Washington Reporter, states that wherever any of the States have State wide primaries the progressive Republicans have won. The Pennsylvania primary law is characterized as a "bogus primary law in place of the genuine primary law which allows the people to make all nominations."

While the Pennsylvania primary law may have some technical defects, the public would like to know wherein it d-bars the people from making all nominations, from the lowest town ship officer to the highest State official? The law gives the individual electing party degree of franchise in making party nominations that the United States constitution guarantees, and if they fail to take advantage of it no new party can rally them to their side of civic duty. It will be interesting news to the public to be informed wherein the present primary law debars them from any of their rights of franchise.

ELECTRIC SPARKS

The nervousness with which a person prepares for a vacation is in marked contrast with the disgust with which he gets back to stern duty.

If the towns and country places won't enforce the laws regarding automobile driving the Mononga Auto association will.

Soon the people will have another topic about which to converse. That will be the doings of the legislature.

In Winter

A baptism of fire in hades' depths
As hot as boiling tar
Awaits the yep who quits a room
And leaves the door ajar.

—Ada Democrat.

"Danger; run slow" signs to some automobilists serve the same purpose as an order to "Move along there; make haste."

Europe is reported as feeling nervous about our currency laws. That being the case Aldrich would willingly receive them.

What's the use of being acquainted with people if they don't ever speak to you?

In Kentucky they are not a bit particular what they do with men charged with complicity in murder. They even sentence them to a term in Congress.

The law says plainly—no person shall operate a motor-vehicle on public highways at a greater speed than proper. But they do.

J. Frost, Esq., has been trailing the back doors for two nights past now, and from evidences may take a notion to drop in any time.

There is one place where the women proverbially arrive on time. That's a bargain sale.

Every girl about to get married should play tennis to develop the muscles of the arm to enable her to perform such feats as washing the dishes; yes and for other little details of married life.

Art of the Superior Smile

The superior smile is a useful accomplishment for any young man. It is much in vogue at the universities, where it may be studied at its best on young Don. Many men who learn nothing else at the universities learn this art and find it uncommonly useful in after life. It is an excellent cover for a naked mind and should be sought after by parliamentary candidates.—Oxford Varsity.

RAVAGES OF THE RAT.

Dreadful Record of Disease That Marks His Loathsome Trail.

For one of the most terrible of all diseases the rat is now certainly known to be responsible—the bubonic plague, or "black death." No scourge of mankind is more dreadful than this, states a writer in McClure's. It was slaying the Egyptians at the beginning of recorded history. A single epidemic cost Athens a third of her citizens. At Lyons in 1572 the pestilence killed 50,000 persons. Venice in 1576 lost 70,000. During the great plague of London in 1665 68,596 died out of a population of 140,000, and the dead lay in the streets, because the living were too few to bury them.

Even as late as 1771 an epidemic of the bubonic plague cost Moscow nearly a fourth of its 250,000 souls. But after the last Parthian arrow the disease retired to India and the region westward toward the Mediterranean, which seems to have been its original home, and after 1850 Europe and Africa were free.

It broke out again in 1894 from a peculiarly virulent strain that had its habitat in certain districts of northern China. The army supply trains carried the bacillus pestis from the Manchurian frontier to the sea. From there it made its way back by junks to Canton, where between March and August of 1894 it killed upward of 100,000 persons. Thence the Chinese strain of the plague bacillus passed by ship to Bombay and diffused itself through India. Five million persons died of the pestilence in India during the six years that ended with 1908, and it was only with 1909 that the annual mortality fell below 200,000.

Before it was discovered that quarantine must include rats as well as men this new Indo-Chinese strain had spread over the whole civilized world.

An Unburied Admiral.

The bones of John Paul Jones remain unburied. They repose in a coffin supported on a couple of wooden saw horses under the stairway of the large building used as a dormitory and mess hall by the midshipmen at the Naval Academy at Annapolis. The location is hardly inappropriate in all respects. In the midst of the a divities and securities of the young men who are being fitted for the duties of the commissioned personnel of the navy, it is a makeshift which does not add to the solemnity of the situation. It would be better to place the coffin in a less public place, perhaps in some corner of the chapel at the Naval academy, or in a temporary structure in the academy cemetery. It was intended that the body should rest in a specially designed and constructed crypt, but congress has not provided the means for this last resting place.—Washington Herald.

"Matty" the Great.

In Mathewson the New York team has a great winning pitcher. In my estimation he is about the greatest man who ever tossed a baseball, and the rest of the pitching staff is strong and dangerous. In spite of this fact the Cubs as a team would rather go up against Matty than any of the big pitchers today. In saying this I do not mean to exempt a number of weaker pitchers we are always confident of beating, but of the recognized big league pitchers today Matty is our choice. My reason for making this rather astonishing statement is that Matty is a careful, steady, "straight" pitcher. He always pitches for the plate and does not try to intimidate a batter by such tricks as throwing for his head or trying to graze his shins. We know that Matty has wonderful control over the ball.—John Evers (Second Baseman Chicago Nationals) in Metropolitan Magazine.

Hastened His Death.

The little village of Grabels, near Montpellier, France, has 500 inhabitants and an extraordinary record. Among the 500 are two centenarians—there were three until Dr. David died at the age of 103 recently—and twelve persons in the town are more than eighty years old. The death of Dr. David came as a shock to the villagers. One of the other centenarians, a woman of 101, explained how he died. "He insisted on walking through the pouring rain to the next village instead of riding on his bicycle, as he usually did when he visited patients at night," she said.

Why the Sky Is Blue.

The cause of the blue tint of the sky has recently been the subject of renewed discussion. According to one view, the blue color is the effect of chemical matter in the air acting by absorption, but most physicists deny this on the ground that these chemical substances present in the air would cause the setting sun to be blue instead of red. It seems probable that the blue of the sky is, in any case, not due to particles of dust or of water, as has long been supposed, but in reality to the dispersal of light by the actual molecules of the air itself.

An Unfortunate Response.

The problem of too many churches in a given locality is often a perplexing one. It is said that the churches in a certain village, on opposite sides of the streets, were so close that when the congregation in one church sang "Will There Be Any Stars in My Crown?" the congregation in the other church promptly responded, "No, Not One; No, Not One." Fortunate is it if the seeming contradiction is confined to the unintentional inharmonious responses in songs.—Lippincott's.

The Professional View.

An English physician of whom many stories are in circulation may not be as unsympathetic as a recent anecdote seems to make him. He is a specialist on all sorts of mental disturbances and the fits, spasms and convulsions which sometimes accompany them. One of his patients, a most excitable person, if suddenly alarmed or distressed, would fall into a curious comatose state from which she could not be roused until the effect of the shock had passed. The physician had been summoned again and again, but it always happened that he was away from home at the time, and before he arrived on the scene of action the patient had recovered. At last one night he was summoned and arrived at the house while the woman was still unconscious. He hurried upstairs and into the room where she was lying on the couch. He looked at her, and an expression of interest overspread his face.

"Now, this," he said in his most cheerful tone—"this is something like!"

Whistler's Ways.

It was Whistler's custom when drowsy to go deliberately to sleep, no matter where or what the circumstances might be. At one dinner party his gentle snore suddenly aroused his neighbor, who nudged him violently with his elbow. "I say, Whistler," he protested excitedly, "you must not sleep here!"

"Leave me alone!" snapped Whistler. "I've said all I wanted to. I've no interest at all in what you and your friends have to say."

One evening he was my guest at dinner at a hotel. Edwin A. Abbey was also there. Right after dinner Whistler went calmly to sleep. On the way to the theater he enjoyed another nap in the cab, and he slumbered peacefully through the greater part of the play. The next morning he blandly asked me: "What did Abbey have to say last night? Anything worth while?"—Century.

"Charms" in Cornwall.

Cornwall, England, is a county of "charms." The passing of children through holes in the earth, rocks or trees, once an established rite, is still practiced in various parts of Cornwall," wrote Thomas Q. Couch about fifty years ago. "With us boils are cured by creeping on the hands and knees beneath a bramble which has grown into the soil at both ends. Children afflicted with herula are still passed through a slit in an ash sapling before sunrise, fasting, after which the slit portions are bound up, and as they unite so the malady is cured. The ash is indeed a tree of many virtues. Venomous reptiles are never known to rest under its shadow, and a single blow from an ash stick is instant death to an adder. Struck by a bough of any other tree, the reptile is said to retain marks of life until the sun goes down."

Halley's Comet.

A French scientist declares that Halley's comet was known to the authors of the Talmud long before Halley came into existence. This French scientist quotes from the Talmud: "Two wise men of Palestine, Gambliel and Joshua, made a voyage on the sea. The first had brought with him bread to eat. The second one in addition had brought flour. When Gambliel had eaten all his bread he asked him for flour, saying to him, 'How didst thou know we should be so long on our journey that thou didst bring flour?' To which Joshua did answer: 'There is a very bright star which appeareth every seventy years and which deceiveth mariners. I have thought that perchance it might surprise us during our voyage, lead us astray and thus prolong our voyage on the sea; hence it is that I have provided myself with flour.'"

Animals With Pockets.

Did you ever think what a curious thing it is that some animals have pockets—great, roomy, fur lined vest pockets, big enough to carry a family of little ones about in? Many of the animals native to Australia and Tasmania have these convenient pockets, and so has the possum, a common animal in our southern states. The kangaroo is the largest of this species. Full grown kangaroos go sixteen feet at a jump, and so when going on a long journey or running from hunters think what a comfort it must be to Mother Kangaroo to know that her babies are snug and safe in her pocket!—Exchange.

Secret Ink.

A simple expedient when one wishes to confide his secrets to paper and yet keep them in to use ordinary rice water instead of ink. It cannot be seen when dry, but turns blue when iodine is applied to it. If it be desired to make perfectly sure of the destruction of the contents of the letter after it has been read the purpose may be accomplished by writing it with a solution of iodide of starch in water. A few days later the script will have disappeared.

So Easy.

Gavin—There's one thing I like about Jones' shop, you can order your goods through the telephone and after a short wait have them delivered. Bailey—That is just what I don't like Gavin—What? Bailey—The short wait.—New York Journal.

Bad Selection.

"Goodness me, but that woman's makeup is loud."
"It is that. She should have used noiseless powder."—Baltimore American.

LOVE'S DOUBTING.

A Phase of Life Through Which Many Married Women Pass.

The only incidents that marred our happiness were sudden and inexplicable "flare ups." Occasionally, to our amusement, a trifle would make us glare at each other like animals and speak bitterly. Five minutes later we would express our regret and shame. Soon I perceived that these quarrels were due to nerves and to the trials of adjustment. One evening we had an argument that was particularly violent and distressing. It ended by Frank's going to bed. I remained in the seat where I had been reading, and for a long time I pretended to myself that I was going on reading. Presently tears fell on my book. Then I said "How silly all this is! I am making myself suffer, and I am making Frank suffer too. I will go and tell him that I am sorry." So I stole into the bed room. He was sleeping peacefully.

That little experience, not without humor as I look back on it, made me first realize how differently Frank and I could be affected by the same cause. It marked the beginning of my uneasiness. Soon I stopped reading aloud. Frank: why, I can't remember. Little things disturbed me. At first the thought of them used to be swept away by my delight on seeing Frank in the evening. Then, too, there would come the feeling that those things were accidents and would not occur again. In the second year of our marriage, just after dinner, Frank would read the newspaper till he began to doze. Then he would rouse himself and try to be agreeable. The effort troubled me. There was also the quiet and efficient deciding of little details without reference to my wishes. And here I felt there was danger. Once I said to myself, "Suppose I should tire him," and I grew cold. Then I thought of the moment when I should discover that I was tiring him. Here my sense of humor came to my rescue, and I felt better. I imagine that many women pass through this phase.—American Magazine.

HE FED THE STAFF.

Fine Dinner For a Hungry Crowd on a Small Capital.

Years ago the late Senator E. W. Carmack was editor of the Nashville Democrat, a paper that had a precarious life and flickered out on Thanksgiving day.

When the staff came around on Thanksgiving afternoon Carmack met them with the announcement that the paper was dead and that they were all without jobs. This was sadder than it seems now, for the paper had not been paying salaries for some time.

"Boys," said Carmack, "it's all over. The sheet is dead. But we shall not want for a Thanksgiving day dinner. How much money have we?" A search of all pockets showed \$4.70.

"Plenty," said Carmack. "Come with me."

They went to the best restaurant and sat down, and Carmack ordered a sumptuous dinner, with turkey and everything complete. After the dinner was over and the diners were smoking the best cigars the house had Carmack called the waiter in his grandest manner and said: "Boy, you have served us admirably. We are more than pleased. Here is a small sum to compensate you for your trouble and as a slight token of our gratification."

"Thank you, boss," grinned the waiter. "thank you. But how about this year's check of \$19.70 for that dinner you all just had?"

"Boy," exclaimed Carmack, "what is your status here? Are you a waiter or are you the financial manager of this concern?"

"Decd, boss, I's only a waiter."

"Well, then," said Carmack, "don't trouble yourself about the financial affairs of the place. Leave that to the manager." And he stalked out, followed by the feasted staff.

But he paid when fortune smiled again.—Cleveland Leader.

Going Round the World.

In sailing around the world eastward the days are each a little less than twenty-four hours, according to the speed of the ship, as the sun is met a little earlier every morning. These little differences added together will amount to twenty-four hours. This gives the sailors an extra day—not in imagination, but as an actual fact. They will have done an extra day's work, eaten an extra day's ration of food and imbibed an extra day's allowance of grog.

On the other hand, in sailing westward the sun is overtaken a little each day, and so each day is rather longer than twenty-four hours, and clocks and watches are found to be too fast. This also will amount in sailing around the world to the point of departure to one whole day by which the reckoning has fallen in arrears. The eastern bound ship, then, has gained a day, and the western bound ship has lost one. This strange fact, clearly worked out, leads to the apparent paradox that the first named ship has a gain of two whole days over the latter, if we suppose them to have departed from port and returned together.—Philadelphia Record.

Modern Gold Mining.

Up until about 1850 only placer or surface gold was mined—that is, free gold, deposited in the beds of streams. In sands and in the crevices of rocks. Placer mining, mainly in new and remote regions, still furnishes a material though not a large percentage of the world's output. Formerly the alluvial gold was separated from the sands and gravels containing it by washing them in pans, cradles, rockers and sluices. In 1852 the hydraulic method was first employed in California. By this means a "giant" stream of water

A CHINESE BANQUET.

Culinary Mysteries That Bewildered an Englishwoman.

One moment we were eating ducks' eggs whose blackened, lime flavored whites indicated that their age was unimpeachable; the next we were grappling with sea weeds, macaroni and the slippery sharks' fins that eluded our clumsily manipulated sticks. Now we tackled—not without fear—unknown meats and vegetables cooked in sugar, fresh shrimps, mushrooms from Mongolia, young bamboo sprouts, pigeons' eggs and a hundred different foreign tasting messes. Then clean plates were given to us, and bowls of sickly pink sirup, sweet potato and Indian corn cakes of dusky hue were set before each one. These were only crevice fillers and concluded the first and lighter portion of the repast. Now came the real substantial meal, where in every dish had an accompaniment of smaller ones, containing gravies, etc., in which to dip the morsel taken from the central bowl.

There was stewed duck cooked without salt, roast sucking pig, forcement balls and chicken; there were soups of birds' nest, of mushroom, of vegetables and of sea slugs. There was grilled fresh water fish, which, according to custom, was helped from the top side only, for the Chinese remembers his servant. And, finally, at the conclusion the inevitable small bowl of rice and rice water was set before each person.

After some three hours, with a feeling of thankfulness that all was over, pipes, cigarettes and tea were served, and it seemed to me that the delicious aroma which rose from the latter soothed our senses and almost dispelled the antipathy that had been growing on us for all things Chinese.—Mary Moore in London Express.

The Kind Needed.

"Dear me," said the first young woman, taking her initial lesson in golf, "what shall I do now? This ball is in a hole!"

"Well, let me see," said her companion, rapidly turning the leaves of a book of instructions. "I presume you will have to take a stick of the right shape to get it out."

"Oh, yes; of course," was the somewhat cynical reply. "Well, see if you can find one shaped like a dustpan and brush."—New York Tribune.

Kissing in Iceland.

Among old time laws against kissing those of Iceland appear to have been the most severe. Banishment was the penalty laid down for kissing another man's wife, either with or without her consent. The same punishment was enforced for kissing an unmarried woman against her will; if it could be proved that she had consented to be kissed the offender was still liable to a fine of a great quantity of cloth for each offense.

THE UMPIRE.

Did You Ever Hear the Fans Cheer Him For His Work?

There is one unique phase connected with the life of the umpire which perhaps has never occurred to most lovers of baseball. You have often been to a theater and seen the hero or heroine—yes, even the villain—win round after round of applause for some excellent bit of acting.

You have been to a football game and heard some ball gladiator cheered to the echo for making a long run that resulted in a touchdown or for a flying tackle that prevented imminent defeat. When some player is injured they convey their sympathy to him by cheering his name.

You have been to a ball game and heard the fans cheer some crack pitcher because in a pinch he fanned some mighty batter. It's just the natural way of the American to show admiration and appreciation.

Rack your brain, think your hardest, recall every game you have ever attended, then see if you can remember a time when the umpire drew applause for his work. Have you ever heard the fans cheer the name of the umpire after he has worked a fifteen inning game which fairly bristled with close and unusual plays and got away without a kick? If you can recall such an incident, just dot it down in your notebook that you were present at a very, very unusual happening.

Do they cheer the umpire's name when he stops a foul tip with his shin or has a swift stroke bounced off his mask? Yes, they do—not. Any injury to the umpire usually gets a round of derisive laughter from the crowd. Generally, if he has been going bad, some leather lunked individual requests that he be killed or chloroformed. Of course there are many people in the stands who sympathize with the umpire. Their sympathy is usually silence. That isn't much balm to his injury or feelings.

Applause would sound so strange to an umpire's ears that he would probably become so thoroughly frightened he would jump the back fence.—Billy Evans in New York Tribune.

Queer Looking Worms.

New Zealand, Australia, the Samoan and the Solomon Islands as well as portions of the Hawaiian group are the homes of various species of worms with thick, heavy bodies and with a well defined neck connecting the body with a head that is a startling reminder of that of the mole. In the Sandwich Islands they are called "meta-ki," which means "creeper with a child's head." An old New Zealand legend says that at one time they were of immense proportions and threatened the extinction of all human life on the islands.

You Will Bless Us

the moment you begin buying footwear at this store for we save you money on every purchase.

"It's Adolph, of Course"

502 Fallowfield Ave.

Charleroi, Pa.

FATAL CUPIDITY.

A Tragic Case of Treasure Hunting in Egypt.

A certain Egyptian native discovered the entrance of a tomb in the floor of his stable and at once proceeded to worm his way down the tunnel. This was the end of the man. His wife, finding that he had not returned two hours or so later, went down the newly found tunnel after him. That was the end of her also. In turn three other members of the family went down into the darkness, and that was the end of them.

A native official was then called, and, lighting his way with a candle, penetrated down the winding passage. The air was so foul that he was soon obliged to retreat, but he stated that he was just able to see in the distance ahead the bodies of the unfortunate peasants, all of whom had been overcome by what he quaintly described as "the evil lighting and bad climate." Various attempts at the rescue of the bodies having failed, we gave orders that this tomb should be regarded as their sepulcher and that its mouth should be sealed up.

According to the natives there was evidently a vast hoard of wealth stored at the bottom of this tomb, and the would be robbers had met their death at the hands of the demon in charge of it, who had seized each man by the throat as he came down the tunnel and had strangled him.—A. E. P. Welgall in Putnam's.

Eskimo Graves of Stones.

To the Eskimo mind everything animate or inanimate possesses a soul. Thus in their graves we found they invariably placed every cherished possession, that their spirits might serve the departed spirit in the same capacities in the life to come. There is little room for burial beneath the scanty earth in Labrador, even if the frost would permit. So the grave consists of upright stones, with long flat ones laid across. These not only serve to keep the wolves from the body, but wide chinks also afford the spirits free passage in and out.—Wilfred T. Grenfell in Century.

Uncle Sam's Human Hinges.

In other cities the doors of public buildings are set on springs and slap to and fro as the visitor wills, but in Washington it appears necessary to have a special man to open and close the doors—human hinges, as it were—no undignified banging of doors there. This custom has died out in other places, but there are many veteran negroes in Washington who have seen years of such service for the government. They have a stately way of performing this office, which gives a door an official and unofficial swing.—Joe Mitchell Chapple in National Magazine.

Where It Hurts.
"Say, I have an awful pain. I wonder if it is appendicitis? Can you tell me on what side one gets it?"
"Why, on the inside, of course."—Columbia Jester.

Hongkong the Luxurious.

Hongkong, with its luxurious hotels, its princely clubs, its rich and influential banks, housed in splendidly constructed and beautifully designed buildings; its shipyards and graving docks able to care for the largest vessels; its miles of warehouses bursting with wealth; its yellow sailed fleets laden with silks, tea, sugar and precious porcelains; its commerce almost as great as that of New York; its botanic gardens hung amid delightful villas overlooking a harbor that is a city in itself and that floats 10,000 sails; Hongkong, with its wonderful temples of ornate teak roofs, its idols of a hundred sects, its French cathedral, its forts, garrison and naval life, its Happy Valley race course—all at the end of white man's civilization. Supreme from the peak on which it rests, it well broods aloofness it looks askance at sordid Asia, whence it sprung.—W. J. Aylward in Harper's Magazine.

How "Thon" Would Work.

"Thon" is the word which has been suggested for use as an English pronoun of common gender, a luxury which the English language has thus far had the fortune to forego. It was considered suitable for English because it came from the Greek. Its use may be illustrated as follows:

If a parent desires to spank thon's (his or her, as the case may be) child (he or she) should take thon (him, her or it) across thon's knee. Then thon should remove thon's slipper, and after explaining to the child the reprehensibility of thon's conduct thon should apply the slipper to that portion of thon's anatomy which from time immemorial has been dedicated to that purpose.

It may easily be seen from the above how "thon" effects great clarification.—Lippincott's.

Many Uses of Sand.

The sands of the sea are singularly useful. They are of primary importance in glassmaking. They have an important place in warfare, as a bank of sand twenty inches thick is proof against modern rifle shots. The electrical properties of sand show that it has positive electricity, although a rod of silica, the chief constituent of sand, is negative.

The singular drying effect which occurs when a stretch of wet sand is pressed by the foot is due entirely to an alteration in the piling of the sand grains. Normally the grains are close together, but abnormal piling is brought about by pressure of the foot, the space between the edges of the grains being enlarged and the water drained away. If the pressure of the foot is continued the sand becomes wetter than ever, the partial vacuum quickly bringing water from the surrounding sand.

In quicksand the moving character is thought to be due to the imprisonment between the grains of gases from organic matter.—Chicago Tribune.

GOLD LEAF.

Made Now Practically as It Was Made Nine Centuries Ago.

In an article on gold leaf in the *Marine* of Commerce John Mastin says that just as the date of the discovery of gold is too remote even to be guessed at so is the origin of gold leaf lost in antiquity.

On some of the most ancient murals discovered gold leaf has been used on the skin, tongue, teeth, etc., and in some instances on the collars also. It also appears on tombs, monuments and the like, and, strange to say, though gilding with thin sheets of hammered gold and "skins of gold" otherwise gold leaf—was known to be practiced at least in the eighth century B. C., the process of bringing the gold into these fine sheets or "skins" was, at any rate in the eleventh century A. D., substantially the same as that used today, no advance whatever having been made in the intervening nine centuries.

Further, on some of the Grecian pottery of the fifth century the gold leaf used is as thin as that used today, so that in results obtained also we have not advanced in the least, but still keep practically to the same average thickness as that used on the Egyptian coffins of the third century A. D. and most of the Greek vases of the fifth.

Caught.

A shopwalker in a large business, noted for his severity to the assistants, under him, one day stepped up to a counter from which a ladylike person had just left unserved.

"You let that lady leave without making any purchase?" he asked angrily of the meek looking young man responsible for the handkerchief department sales.

"Yes, sir, I—"

"And she was at your counter fully ten minutes?"

"Doubtless; but, then, you see—"

"Exactly. I saw that, in spite of all the questions she put to you, you rarely answered her and never attempted to get what she wanted."

"Well, but—"

"You need not make any excuse. I shall report you for carelessness."

"Well, I hadn't what she wanted?"

"What was that?"

"Five shillings. She was canvassing for subscriptions to an encyclopedia."—London Globe.

Settling the Barber.

"Hair's a bit thin on the top, sir," remarked the barber. "Won't you try a bottle of our hair restorer?"

The victim squirmed. "You made the same observation last week," he said, "and I expressed my desire to see you try the stuff on the doormat."

"Sorry; I didn't know you had been here before, sir," replied the barber as he went on shaving. "I didn't recognize your face."

"No," was the growling reply; "my face has been here since then."—London News.

HUMOR OF THE DAY

He Didn't Even Start.

The dark world had become rosy and sweet. A new dawn had entered into Harkaway's vision, and it was all gloriously golden. Mabel as they paced the sands on that wonderful moonlight night had yielded to his passionate entreaties, in which he had voiced all the aspirations of his ardent nature and had spoken a soft yes to his question.

"Yes, Harold," she had murmured, with a shy glance at the moon—"yes, dear, I will be your wife."

For a long while Harkaway was silent. He feared to break the spell of the moment with ordinary human speech. So far and away beyond his real expectations had her answer been that it was difficult for him for the time being to realize that it was not all a dream, and who could tell but that the sound of his own voice would awaken him to a lonely reality? Thus they walked on for a brief period, and then, summoning his courage to his aid, he ventured:

"Say it again, Mabel; let the enchanting ascent come once more to my devoted ears that I may know it is true!"

"Yes, Harold," he repeated—"yes, dear, I will be your wife."

He folded her in his arms, and a kindly cloud obscured the moon for a second, as though to hide her blushes.

"Tomorrow I shall go to New York," he cried, his heart elate. "What is your father's address, sweetheart?"

"Father?" she repeated. "Oh, father's address! Why, it is seven hundred and two Wall street. What do you want daddy's address for, dear?"

"I am going to ask him to smile upon our"—he began.

"Oh, no, Harold," she remonstrated. "I wouldn't do that. Dad's very busy, and we never bother him with little things."

"Little things?" he cried.

"Yes, dear; they annoy him very much indeed," she replied. "I don't think I'm engaged to a single man now who's been to see popper. It makes him so mad when the fall comes and I break it off."—Harper's Weekly.

A Fitting Design.

"I want an estimate on 10,000 letter heads," said the professional looking man with the silk hat.

"Any special design?" asked the engraver.

"Yes, sir," replied the caller. "In the upper left hand corner I want a catchy cut of Patrick Henry making his memorable speech and in distinct letters under the cut his soul inspiring words, 'Give me lib. or give me death.' You see, he's a divorce lawyer and want something fitting."—Lippincott's.

Weighed In.

Picking up a sharp knife from the meat stand, the customer extends it to the butcher, with the remark:

"I haven't any use for it, but you may cut it off, and I'll take it along anyhow."

"Cut what off?" gasps the astonished butcher.

"Your hand. You weighed it with the roast, you know, and I want all I pay for."—Life.

Painful Shock.

The stranger ran his automobile up to the sidewalk.

"What street is this?" he asked.

"Diversey boulevard," said the man on the walk.

"Mercy!" exclaimed the portly dame in the back seat. "Divorcees' boulevard! Are there so many of them in this town that they have a street to themselves?"—Chicago Tribune.

One Bright Glean.

Mary, queen of Scots, was on the scaffold.

"Alas," said she, "my life has been a most unhappy one. And yet," with a sudden gleam of gratitude, "no one has ever called me Mamie!"

Thus it was that with a triumphant smile she submitted her neck to the ax.—Browning's Magazine.

One Condition.

"It's all very well," said Grouch, "to talk about forgiving your enemies, but it's not easy to do."

"You're right," replied Dabney. "We shouldn't be expected to forgive our enemies except when they freely admit that they don't deserve our forgiveness."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Large, Airy Room.

Prospective Summer Boarder—Rath er a peculiar apartment, isn't it?

Rural Landlord—Well, ye see, I'm the town constable, an' the jail belon'g empty this time o' year, I thought I might jest as well make a little extra money durin' the summer season."—St. Louis Republic.

Disadvantage of Veracity.

Washington boasted he couldn't tell a lie.

"Then you will have to own up that you didn't enjoy your vacation," his father replied.

Herewith the youthful George shivered at the prospect.—New York Sun.

By the Month.

Mrs. Cohenstein—Leah, who was you talking to in der kitchen?

Daughter—To der cook, mommer.

Mrs. Cohenstein—Oh, well, dot don't cost nothin'. I f'ought it was der plumber!—Puck.

Went Up In Smoke.

"He was an old flame of mine."

"Indeed?"

"Yes, but he flared up one day and went out."—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

A CHINESE WEDDING.

As Solemn as a Funeral, With the Women All Weeping.

A Chinese marriage is all ceremony—no talk, no levity and much crying. The solemnity of a funeral prevails. After the exchange of presents, the bride is dressed with much care in a red gown, brocade or silk if she can get it; her eyelashes are painted a deep black, and she wears a heavy red veil attached to a scarlet headdress, from which imitation pearls are pendent over the forehead.

A feast is spread upon a table, to which the blushing bride is led by five of her best female friends. They are seated at the table, but no one eats. The mother leads off in a cry, the maids follow, and the bride echoes in the chorus. Then all the bridesmaids leave the table, and the disconsolate mother takes a seat beside the chair of state where the bride sits.

The bridegroom now enters, with four of his best men. The men pick up the throne on which the bride sits and, preceded by the bridegroom, form a procession and walk around the room or into an adjoining parlor, signifying that he is carrying her away to his own home. The guests then throw rice at the happy couple, a custom we have borrowed from the heathen.—St. James' Gazette.

CHEST NOTES.

Varying Sounds That May Be Heard Through the Stethoscope.

The doctor hears some curious noises when he places the stethoscope against your chest. When the lungs are in a healthy condition the medical gentleman hears a pleasant, breezy sound, soft in tone, as you draw in the breath and expel it. Should the instrument convey to his ear a gurgling or bubbling sound he makes a mental note of the fact that you are in what is known as the moist stage of bronchitis. In the dry stage of the same complaint the sound is a whistling, wheezy one.

One of the signs of pneumonia is the crackling note that comes through the stethoscope. It is not unlike the sound that can be heard when your finger and thumb have touched a sticky substance and you first place them together and then part them, holding them close to your ear.

Doctors occasionally hear a dripping sound, and that indicates that air and water have got into some part of the chest where they have no right to be. Blow across a bottle, and you will produce a sound which is actually to be heard in your chest. It is caused in the same way—that is, by air passing over a cavity.

Filipino Buglers.

"Speaking of buglers," says Bont swain Jurashka in his article, "Captured by Filipinos," in *Wide World Magazine*, "it astonished me to find that the insurgents had so many buglers and that many of them were of the best. They knew all our army calls, although they did not know their significance. I was often asked the meaning of various calls and was careful to give them any but the proper one. One insurgent colonel asked me what call was sounded as the retreat from the charge. I told him that we had no such call, but that the charge once sounded, American soldiers and sailors went through or never came back. He was very much interested and with good reason, as he had just escaped from the attack of our men at Iloilo and could well believe it. He said that charging was unfair—that both sides should simply snipe at each other."

So He Would.

A little country girl visited city relatives who dwelt in a flat. Her visit lasted two weeks, and all of the time they were warning her not to make so much noise, not to run across the street and not to waken the people in the adjoining flats. In fact, they were constantly curtailing her freedom. When she got home she told her papa she never wanted to go to the city again, and he said:

"You must have had a hard time of it. You do look hollow eyed."

"Well, papa," she said, "if you had folks hollerin' at you all the time you'd look holler eyed too."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Not Ambiguous at All.

In one of England's elections a candidate for parliament, the late Lord Bath, called attention to himself by means of a donkey, over whose back two panniers were slung bearing a ribbon band on which was printed "Vote For Papa." It must be added, however, that in each pannier stood one of Lord Bath's daughters.

Sightseeing.

On a visit to his grandmother Harry examined her handsome furniture with interest and then asked, "Grandma, where is the miserable table that papa says you always keep?"—Success Magazine.

An Extremist.

A London bookseller recently received this order from a customer: "Please forward me a copy of Tennyson's poems. Do not send one bound in calf, however, because I am a vegetarian."

Good Reason.

"Here's the doctor again, miss. Don't you think he comes more often than he needs to?"

"It all depends. He may be very poor, Marie."—Frou-Frou.

Think not that thy word and thine alone must be right.—Sophocles.

YOUR BACKACHE WILL YIELD

To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Bloomdale, Ohio.—"I suffered from terrible headaches, pains in my back and right side, and was tired all the time and nervous. I could not sleep, and every month I could hardly stand the pain. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored me to health again and made me feel like a new woman. I hope this letter will induce other women to avail themselves of this valuable medicine."—Mrs. E. M. FREDERICK, Bloomdale, Ohio.

Backache is a symptom of female weakness or derangement. If you have backache don't neglect it. To get permanent relief you must reach the root of the trouble. Nothing we know of will do this so safely and surely as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Cure the cause of these distressing aches and pains and you will become well and strong.

The great volume of unsolicited testimony constantly pouring in proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has restored health to thousands of women.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be absolutely confidential, and the advice free.

Every Farmer

As well as every business man should have a bank account.

Why?

BECAUSE: Your money is safer in the bank than anywhere else.

Paying your bills by check is the simplest and most convenient method.

Your check becomes a voucher for the debt it pays.

It gives you a better standing with business men.

Money in the bank strengthens your credit.

A bank account teaches, helps and encourages you to save.

This bank does all the book-keeping.

Your bank book is a record of your business.

To those desiring Banking Connections with an Old Established Bank, we extend our services.

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Open Saturday Evenings from 8 to 9 for the accommodation of the public.

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REAL ESTATE
FIRE INSURANCE
List Your Properties with us For Sale

Have You a Quilt that Grandmother Made?

Revolutionary Quilt Contest



Or one with a history? If so, don't fail to bring it to the store and enter it in our

Revolutionary Quilt Contest
\$500.00 In Prizes

You May Win a Prize

If it's an old quilt—faded and worn—if it has perhaps acted as the bed covering for some famous man or woman—if it is a quilt of peculiar construction or artistic beauty—it should be entered in the contest.

The contest opens Monday September 19th and continues all week. And all quilts entered will be on display at our store.

Three Quilts to be selected from the display and photograph taken and sent to the Reddisode Cotton Batt Co., for competition with others from other firms handling Reddisode products. See our Revolutionary Quilt Window and ask for booklet with rules of contest.

**Costs Nothing to Enter,
Costs Nothing to see the Display**
J. W. Berryman & Son
Charleroi, Pa.

A THRILLING RIDE.

The Piano Run a Frenchman Gave a Locomotive Engineer.

"I was loitering around the streets last night," said Jim Nelson, one of the old locomotive engineers running into New Orleans. "As I had nothing to do I dropped into a concert and heard a sleek looking Frenchman play a piano in a way that made me feel all over in spots. As soon as he sat down on the stool I knew by the way he handled himself that he understood the machine he was running. He tapped the keys away up one end, just as if they were gauges and he wanted to see if he had water enough. Then he looked up as if he wanted to know how much steam he was carrying, and the next moment he pulled over the throttle and sailed on to the main line as if he was half an hour late. You could hear her thunder over culverts and bridges, getting faster and faster, until the fellow rocked about in his seat like a cradle. Somehow I thought it was old 36 pulling a passenger train and getting out of the way of a special. The fellow worked the keys on the middle division like lightning, and then he flew along the north end of the line until the drivers went around like a buzz saw and I got excited. About the time I was fixing to tell him to cut her off a little he kicked the dampers under the machine wide open, pulled the throttle away back in the tender, and how he did run! I couldn't stand it any longer, and yelled to him that he was pounding in the left side, and if he wasn't careful he'd drop his ash pan. But he didn't hear. No one heard me. Everything was flying and whizzing. Telegraph poles on the side of the track looked like a row of cornstalks, and trees appeared to be a mudbank, and all the time the exhaust of the old machine sounded like the hum of a bumblebee. I tried to yell out, but my tongue wouldn't move. He went around the curves like a bullet, slipped an eccentric, blew out his soft plug—went down grades fifty feet to the mile and not a controlling brake set. She went by the meeting point at a mile and a half a minute, and calling for more steam. My hair stood up straight, because I knew the game was up. Sure enough, dead ahead of us was the headlight of a special. In a daze I heard the crash as they struck, and I saw cars shivered into atoms, people smashed and mangled and bleeding and gasping for water. I heard another crash as the French professor struck the deep keys away down on the lower end of the southern division, and then I came to my senses. There he was at a dead standstill, with the door of the firebox of the machine open, wiping the perspiration off his face and bowing to the people before him. If I live to be a thousand years old I'll never forget the ride that Frenchman gave me on a piano."

—Life.

A STRANGE REVERSAL

Napoleon and Wellington and an Exchange of Residences.

In the days before the Suez canal was opened to the world St. Helena was a frequent port of call for British vessels bound to and from India and the far East. This custom, explains Harper's Weekly, was caused by the need of obtaining supplies for the long voyage, and it was therefore for this reason that the ship which on one occasion bore the Duke of Wellington then Sir Arthur Wellesley, returning to England from India, touched at the island. The great commander spent one night at Jamestown at the house of a Mr. Balcom.

Ten years later Napoleon Bonaparte landed to begin his six years of exile and was assigned to the same room that his conqueror at Waterloo had occupied. This coincidence came to the knowledge of the duke at Paris during his occupation by the allied forces, and he dispatched the following letter to the British officer then in command at St. Helena:

"I am very much obliged to you for Mr. Simpson's book, which I will read when I have a moment's leisure. I am glad you have taken the command at St. Helena, upon which I congratulate you. You may tell 'Bonny' that I find his apartments at the Elysee Bourbon very convenient and that I hope he likes mine at Mr. Balcom's. It is a droll enough sequel to the affairs of Europe that we should change places of residence."

His Quick Wit Saved Him.

An ancestor of the great Tolstoy was an officer in the Russian army and a great mimic. One day he was impersonating the Emperor Paul to a group of his friends when Paul himself entered and for some moments looked on unperceived at the antics of the young man. Tolstoy finally turned and, behold! the emperor, bowed his head and was silent.

"Go on, sir," said Paul. "Continue the performance."

The young man hesitated a moment, and then, folding his arms and imitating every gesture and intonation of his sovereign, he said:

"Tolstoy, you deserve to be degraded, but I remember the thoughtlessness of youth, and you are pardoned."

The czar smiled slightly at this speech.

"Well, be it so," he said.

Irish Wit.
Swift scoffed at Irish "wit" in some biting lines. Nevertheless Irish wit is one of the most precious things. One soon has a surfeit of the professional funny man in England, the pawy Scot, the American humorist. The Irish peasant never disappoints, and with him it is all so naive and natural. —London Saturday Review.

MISSED ONE POINT.

The Lady Told Him What More He Could Have Said.

"I am going to tell you the truth about yourself," he said.

"Go on," said the young and ambitious actress.

"I have in my time had rare opportunities to observe beautiful, graceful and talented women, and I violate no confidence in saying that you are the queen of them all. You unite in your lovely person that peculiar magnetism which lays audiences at your feet. Your genius, shining through all the deficiencies of staccato, enables you to triumph over every obstacle. So supreme are you that you have the right to rise above all conventionalities, to marry, to love, to discard whom you please, and no one will dare to criticize. Your work will live. You are the very personification of the highest art. United with this your perfection of beauty gives you the just title to a lasting fame."

"Is all that true?" she asked softly.

"Absolutely. Would you have me say more? What more could I say?"

She sighed.

"You might," she answered, "have mentioned my clothes and my figure."

—Puck.

Disinterested.

Lord Monboddo, an eminent member of the Scotch judiciary and one of the clear cut figures in Boswell's immortal "Life of Johnson," was a great bean in his youth and in his later years brilliant and learned if whimsical. He was a friend of the Garricks and one day was their guest at their villa at Hampton Court when Hannah More was also visiting there. They were walking together in the garden when his lordship astonished the fair and sprightly Hannah by a declaration of love and an offer of his heart and hand. Meeting with a positive refusal, he soon returned to the house and made a clean breast of it to Mrs. Garrick.

"I am very sorry for this refusal," he said in conclusion. "I should have liked so much to teach that nice girl Greek."

Our Languages.

What a lot of languages we talk, even if we talk only English! I was assailed by a man across the luncheon table with a language about a cup of tea and confessed that it was quite unintelligible. Then another man talked about golf, which is another language. And then the woman's language elbows these columns. "The Countess" wore a sea green cloth skirt with a bolero of the same color and a white marabou stole, and a black taffeta bow garnished her huge hat of burnt tagel straw. It is a fine example of women's slang. But to the man it means nothing—but expense. —London Outlook.

A Spruce Tree Hedge.

What is admittedly the most extensive hedge in this corner of the country stands in front of the residence of John R. Hatch in the village of Greenland, N. H. It is 200 feet long. It is composed of sturdy spruce trees, ranged side by side as thickly as their growth will permit, which are now thirty feet high. This distinctive feature of one of New Hampshire's fairest villages is forty years old. The roadway which runs along the Hatch premises is completely obscured from the occupants of the house, as the house is completely hidden from the travelers in the highway. Greenland's spruce hedge is certainly the most extensive thing of its kind which one will find in or about the precincts of New England. —Boston Globe.

Managed to Hold It.

Senator Dewey talked at a dinner in Washington about the delights of sea voyaging.

"But the seasick," said Senator Dewey, "enjoy none of these delights. To the seasick a sea voyage is almost unbearable. An ambassador told me the other day how seasick he was on the voyage that brought him over here to assume his official duties. He described his illness with such harrowing details that I said to him sympathetically:

"Your poor fellow! It's a wonder to me you didn't throw up your appointment."

When Bears Intrude.

"Bear fur has been so low in price the last few years that I have not tried to catch them if they would let my camps alone and keep out of mischief," writes a New Brunswick trapper to the Fur News. "But they quite often break into the camps, and then I have to kill them, whether the fur is good or not. If they do get into a camp, butter and coffee seem to be their first choice, but they generally smash everything that will break, and what they don't eat they will destroy, and if they once learn to break into a camp the only way to stop them is the trap or gun."

The Locks of Lockport.

The ten combined locks at Lockport, N. Y., the marvel of the world fifty years ago, will be dismantled the coming winter to be replaced by the most modern hydraulic lift locks ever constructed, the plans for which estimate the cost at \$1,500,000. These locks have been viewed by every eminent engineer in the country. Thousands of tons of masonry and blocks of stone twenty feet square will be removed. —Exchange.

To Iron Ponges.

When laundering any article made of pongee, iron it without first sprinkling it and you will find it looks far newer and stiffer than when dampened and ironed in the usual manner.

—Woman's Home Companion.

LOCAL MENTION

Interesting News Items Condensed for Busy Readers.

Karl Keffler, Jr., was up from Pittsburgh over Sunday for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Karl Keffler, of Fifth street.

Lloyd G. Wagner and Richard Carothers are in Pittsburgh today to register as students in the University of Pittsburgh medical department. The former will this year take up the beginning work in the medical department and the latter his third year's study.

William Darby was a visitor in Brownsville with relatives and friends yesterday.

Miss Lulu Vetter was in Donora Sunday the guest of friends.

Miss Ceilia McDermott was in Homestead over Sunday for a visit with her sister, Mrs. May Hall and other relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee O'Neil spent Sunday in Elizabeth with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Harris went to Duquesne yesterday for a visit with friends.

Fred S. Cooper was a visitor at the Pittsburgh Exposition from Charleroi Saturday.

Miss Isabella Wilson left Sunday morning for Beatty, near Greensburg, to enter St. Xavier's school.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Wilson were here from Brownsville on Sunday for a visit with relatives.

Chas Longdon, piano tuner, formerly of this city, is now located here and is prepared to look after tuning and repairing and will be pleased to take care of former patrons. Give him a call, Phone 33-L or Star Theatre. 35t

Ask for a book of rules governing the Revolutionary quilt Contest now on at Berryman's. 35t

Get your Revolutionary Quilts entered in the big contest now on at Berryman's. See Window Display and secure book of rules for contest. 35t

George Richey of Centerville was calling on his brother-in-law, Garrison Dawson, Saturday. 35t

Mrs. Halbert Dawson and son, Keith, of Beallsville returned home Sunday after a visit to Mrs. Dawson's parents.

R. E. Richardson of Bentleyville was a business caller in this place Saturday.

Miss May Wilmarth of Pittsburgh is visiting at the home of Mrs. E. C. Niver of Washington avenue.

Nathan Greenberg went to Philadelphia Saturday on a business and pleasure trip.

Albert Wilson is spending the day in Pittsburgh with friends.

Bannister Roberts went to Pittsburgh today where he will spend a week.

Paul Kimmins, one of Charleroi's popular salemen, has returned from a vacation spent at Wheeling and other places.

Miss Mary Chester left this morning for Wellsburg, W. Va., and will enroll as a student at Bethany college near there.

Jacob Mitcell went to Wellsburg, W. Va., this morning to enroll as a student at Bethany college. 35t

Tips For Home Wedding.

The summer wedding is a dainty affair, as all rosetime happenings must be. And the bride and the bridegroom and most of all the bride's family must not forget that at this wedding, as at all weddings all the year round showiness isn't well, just isn't very nice. The wedding breakfast, for instance, may be a charming piece of gracious hospitality and happiness. But for persons of moderate means it is the worst possible taste to splurge in the usual way. An afternoon or morning wedding can be made as charming without extravagance as with it, while the little spread provided at home for the intimate few may, with taste, take on a special exquisite ness through its very reserve. Artificial light lending particular charm to gala effects, have the big table which is to hold the refreshments in the dining room so lighted. Candles fling a pretty glow, particularly if shaded with a faint pink, and it is not also lutely necessary for the trimmings of a bride's luncheon or tea table to be in white, though the general prejudice is for this.

If the table is gracefully decorated—candle shades, ribbons and flowers all in one tone—any little bite and sup is enough to show good feeling. A simple buffet bite or afternoon tea frequently follows a wedding instead of the usual more elaborate breakfast.

At this there may be a big bowl of fruit punch, sandwiches of several sorts, fancy cakes, leas and bonbons. For those who may not care for the punch, bouillon, coffee, tea or chocolate may be offered. Have the spread of whatever dainties you choose, but remember that an invitation to the home calls for some sort of hospitality however slight.

The bride also cuts the wedding cake herself and sees that every guest has a portion.

SERMON PREACHED TO ALLENPORT COUNCIL

Yesterday the Magnolia Council, No. 183, Daughters of Liberty, of Allenport, attended in a body services at the Vesta United Brethren church where the pastor, Rev. S. M. Johnston, preached a special sermon. The services were at 2 o'clock and there was a large attendance.

Dunlevy

The Dunlevy football team has organized for the season and hopes to enter the Press league. John Barras was elected manager and Matthew Hall secretary-treasurer.

William Taylor has returned to Cecil, where he is employed after spending a week with his parents. James McLewen has gone to Steubenville, Ohio, to seek employment. Robert Peach was visiting friends in Monessen Friday.

Andrew Dickinson, has brought his family to Dunlevy to live as he is employed as a fire boss at the Tremont mine.

Two women and a man were arrested in a raid on an alleged disorderly house one night last week. They were given a hearing before Squire Laverick and ordered to leave the town.

Card of Thanks

We desire to thank our friends and neighbors who were so kind to us in our late bereavement in the death of our mother and wife. We also desire to extend our thanks for the beautiful flowers.

Wm. Jacobs and Family,
35t1 North Charleroi, Pa.

William Moore and Charles Fries were Sunday afternoon visitors in Donora.

Jesse Waggoner spent Sunday in Greensburg with friends.

Mrs. Lucy Shepard has arrived from Rochester.

Seward Might spent Sunday in West Elizabeth and Elizabeth with friends.

Clarence B. James left this morning for Meadville where he will enter the Allegheny Preparatory school.

William B. Carter was this morning taken to the county home at Arden by Officer David Mathers of North Charleroi.

Charles Longdon who was formerly pianist at the Star Theatre, has been re-engaged for that place, and will begin his duties there this evening. He comes from Carlisle.

Michael Froman of Donora was a visitor in Charleroi Sunday.

Adolph Beigel, Roland Brown, Ed. Patterson and S. Fleming took an automobile trip to Chalk Hill near Uniontown yesterday.

Classified Ads

FOR SALE—No. 7 coal range, nearly new, good baker. 22 Mail office. 35t3p

FOR SALE—Safe. Inquire of C. C. Crill, 911 Fifth street. 35t

WANTED—At once girl for housework, good wages paid to right party. Inquire 325 Washington avenue. 29t6p

Ordinance No. 45

An ordinance authorizing the laying, building and maintaining public sewers and branches on Center Ave., Fifth St., and Lock St.

Be it enacted by the burgess and town council of the Borough of North Charleroi and it is hereby ordained and enacted by the authority of the same:

SEC. 1. That on Center Ave., Sixth St., Fifth St., and Lock St., sewers and branches to curb line of properties thereof, shall be constructed, built and laid according to the plans and specifications of the borough engineer as filed with the borough clerk. The sewer constructed on Center avenue is to begin at Agnes alley 120 feet south of Fourth street and be laid along said Center avenue to a point 100 feet North of Seventh street, to be a pipe sewer eight inches interior diameter and its branches to be not less than 4 inches nor more than 6 inches interior diameter. The sewer constructed on Sixth street is to begin at the intersection of Sixth street and Center avenue, connecting with the sewer along said Center avenue, and be laid along said Sixth street to its intersection with Lincoln avenue, to be a pipe sewer ten inches interior diameter and its branches to be not less than 4 inches nor more than 6 inches interior diameter.

The sewer constructed along Lock street and Fifth street is to begin at the intersection of Lock street and Center avenue, connecting with the sewer laid along said Center avenue, and is to be laid along said Lock St., to its intersection with Fifth street, and thence to be laid along Fifth street to its intersection with Lincoln avenue, to be a pipe sewer ten inches interior diameter and its branches to be not less than 4 inches nor more than 6 inches interior diameter.

SEC. 2. The burgess is hereby authorized and instructed to advertise for and receive proposals for said sewer and enter into contract with any responsible party or parties, by and with the consent and approval of said council, and to obtain at regular or special meetings of said council, party or parties being the lowest and best bidder or bidders for said sewer, such party or parties to give satisfactory security to do the work in strict conformity with the specification adopted by the council under the supervision of the borough engineer, or if there be an borough engineer, then under the supervision of the street commissioner. Adopted this seventh day of March, 1910.

DAVID SHAFFER, President of Council.

Attest: J. W. HAGERTY, Borough Clerk. Approved this 7th day of March, 1910. JONAS M. GEE, Burgess.

PITTSBURGH
The twenty-second annual season of America's greatest industrial and amusement enterprise a brilliant success. Thousands of delighted visitors in attendance daily. The world's most famous bands and orchestras heard afternoon and evening in Music Hall.

Return of the Great Naval Spectacle—MONITOR AND MERRIMAC
Greater and grander than the historic battle between the ironclads at Hampton Roads; the Great Northern and the Norfolk and Western Railroads' magnificent exhibits; the government exhibit and electrical and machinery displays. Take a ride on Steamer Sunshine, the Merry-Go-Round and Ferris Wheel. See the latest Moving Pictures. Admission, 25c. Watch for Excursion Days.

Theodore Thomas Orchestra October 3 to 5	Carlini Hussars Band October 10 to 15	Russian Symphony Orchestra October 17 to 22
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Parish Priest's Advice Led to Her Recovery

Thin, weak, or frail people—those who "take cold easily" should be prepared with Eckman's Alternative in the house. Remarkable cures of even Tuberculous (Consumptive) persons are often accomplished. For Bronchitis, Asthma and Hay Fever no more effective remedy exists. Lacon, Ill., April 14, 1907.

I was troubled with Asthma and Bronchitis for seventeen years. After trying many remedies, Eckman's Alternative was recommended to me by our Parish Priest. I am now feeling fine. I cannot speak too highly of it.

(Signed) Affidavit Anna Mae McEntee. Eckman's Alternative is good for all Throat and Lung troubles, and is on sale in Charleroi by W. F. Hennings and other druggists. It can also be obtained at, or procured by, your local druggists. Ask for Booklet of Cured Cases or write for evidence to the Eckman Laboratory Phila., Pa.



Eyes Tested—
Glasses fitted accurately—
Difficults with the new invisible divisions—
Oculists' prescriptions promptly filled—
WALLACE OPTICAL CO.,
Diamond Bank Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa.

MANDO
Remove superfluous hair from any part of the body. The only safe and reliable depilatory known. Large bottle \$1.00 sample 10c. Send for booklet free.

Madame Josephine Le Fevre,
1205 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa.

Hennings' Drug Store.

Notice

Sealed proposals, giving lump sum for the painting of the Mercantile Bridge at Lock No. 4, Pa., including all steel work connected with the same, will be received at room No. 7, Bank of Charleroi Building, Charleroi, Pa., until October 1st, 1910. The company reserves the right to reject any and all bids. Specifications will be furnished on application.

Mercantile Bridge Co.
Charleroi, Pa., Sept. 13, 1910. S-15

EVERHART STUDIO

For High Class Photograph Work. Our Work Advertis Us.

Cor. Fifth and Fallowfield Ave.
Charleroi, Pa.

MANICURE PARLORS

Keech & Nealer

204 Fourth St., C at Pa.
Bell Phone 29, r.

For Wholesome Home-Made Bread

IRY KUTHS

315 McKean Avenue
Charleroi, Pa.

Hugh E. Fergus

ATTORNEY AT-LAW
Fallowfield Avenue Charleroi

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

Entered second class mail at Charleroi, June 15, 1900, according to Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

VOL. XI. NO. 35.

CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA., MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1910.

One Cent

MAN KILLED AND HOUSE
WRECKED BY DYNAMITE

Terrible Work Done
by Three Sticks of
Explosive.

CORONER'S INQUEST HELD

Affair Supposed to Have
Been Purely Accidental
According to Jury.

Through carelessness or intent to commit suicide, Joe Karoski about 35 years old, fired off three sticks of dynamite yesterday at Twelfth street, Monessen, where he boarded and in the explosion was fatally injured and the house was wrecked. The man was taken to the McKeesport Hospital immediately after the affair occurred with a large hole in his left side, his lung partly gone and the heart exposed. He died there about noon yesterday, after having been in the hospital about five hours.

Karoski roomed on the third floor of the house. He was formerly employed as a miner and was a fellow worker with John Miller, and together he had left three sticks of dynamite when they left this employment. Karoski had this stored in his trunk. Either in moving it or in some other way while others of the house were at the morning meal, the dynamite exploded.

When members of the household rushed up stairs the injured Karoski was lying on the floor, blood streaming from his numerous wounds. A physician was called into attendance. Miller was arrested when the police got first news of the affair, and was held until investigations were made.

The Allegheny coroner held an inquest yesterday and a verdict of accidental death was rendered by the jury, whereupon Miller was discharged.

To Extend Order

District Deputy W. R. Stark of the Protected Home Circle is putting forth an effort and is meeting with much success and encouragement in organizing a circle in Belle Vernon and Fayette City, and reorganizing the defunct circle at Monongahela. Donora circle, but six weeks old has a membership of 55.

Temperance Workers to Meet

The annual convention of the Fayette County Woman's Christian Temperance Union will be held in the Methodist Episcopal church at Belle Vernon Thursday and Friday. Each day's session begins at 10 o'clock. A good program has been arranged and a cordial invitation is extended to all to be present.

Household Goods for Sale

General assortment of household goods for sale at buyers' own price. Am leaving for the West and am anxious to sell. Sale from Sept 19 to 24. Your chance for bargains. John Shanton, 504 Meadow avenue. 3513

The Stewart Millinery will have their Fall Opening Thursday afternoon and evening, September 22. A fine display of Pattern Hats and all the new and attractive things in millinery will be shown. Come and see them. 417 Fallowfield avenue, Charleroi, Pa. 3514

Phillips Family
to Hold Reunion

Well Known Residents of Western Pennsylvania Will
Gather at Library.

The ninth annual reunion of the Phillips family, descendants of Joseph and Mary Phillips, who came to this country from Pembroke, South Wales, in 1755, will be held Saturday, September 2, in the Peters Creek Baptist church at Library, Pa. The Phillips family has large connections in and around Greater Pittsburgh and vicinity and especially among the prosperous farmers of Washington county. Rev. David Phillips, eldest son of Joseph and Mary Phillips, was pastor of the Peters Creek Baptist church for more than forty years, and his grave is in the burying ground of the church which he served for so many years.

MAY ACCEPT
PITTSBURG
INVITATION

Charleroi Council Plans
to Celebrate Colum-
bus Day.

ASKED TO GO ELSEWHERE

The Charleroi council, Knights of Columbus, is planning to attend in a body either the banquet to be held at Pittsburgh on Columbus Day, October 12, or the one to be held at Uniontown on the same date. A meeting of the council will be held tomorrow to finally decide, but it is understood that the favoring sentiment is for Pittsburgh.

The Charleroi council usually attends the Columbus Day banquet at Pittsburgh. The banquet this year there will be held at the Hotel Schenley, and if the Charleroi council goes, there will be a special table reserved for the members.

At this year's event in Pittsburgh there will be a whole "galaxy of stars" present. Among them will be Supreme Knight James A. Flaherty, for whose presence over 20 banquet committees contended against Pittsburgh. Another is City Comptroller Prendergrast of New York and Governor Edwin S. Stuart of Pennsylvania are expected to be present. As a special feature in connection with the Uniontown affair a large demonstration and parade is being arranged.

Elected Bank President

Gen. A. H. Anderson of Finleyville, Republican candidate for State Senator from the Washington-Greene district, has been elected president of the First National Bank of Castle Shannon.

Superintendent W. S. James of the Macbeth Evans plant and W. D. Pollock were in Pittsburgh Saturday night to attend the Pittsburgh Exposition.

MAY ISSUE BONDS
FOR IMPROVEMENT
OF ROSCOE STREETS

Proposition to Raise \$24,000 to be Submitted
to Voters at Election in
November.

With the view of grading, paving, sanding of dollars It has been a common practice each year with the streets of the borough, a bond issue of \$24,000 is contemplated by Roscoe borough. The borough council has made arrangements for submitting the proposition to the voters at the fall election November 9.

The plan of making the improvements if carried out as the council now contemplates, will give the people of that place something more tangible for their taxes than dirty streets, which have cost many thou-

RAILROAD ABOLISHING
DANGEROUS CROSSING

P. & L. E. Constructing Bridge at East Charleroi
and Changing Course of Monessen-
Belle Vernon Road.

With the starting of work by the new road Pittsburg and Lake Erie railroad on the movement marks the beginning of an effort for an improved highway between Monessen and Belle Vernon, Pa. The movement marks the beginning of an effort for an improved highway between Monessen and Belle Vernon, Pa. The movement marks the beginning of an effort for an improved highway between Monessen and Belle Vernon, Pa.

The river road between the two towns near the John Irons residence below Gibsonton makes a detour and crosses the railroad. After paralleling the tracks for a few hundred yards, it again crosses at grade. Both are dangerous. The railroad company needs the ground now occupied by the road for sidings, so in return for rights of way there, it agrees to make

LOCAL MINE
KEPT BUSY

Charleroi Coal Works
Has Few Shutdowns
in Months.

OUTPUT LARGE AS EVER

Through the fan in the new hall opening of the Charleroi Coal Works breaking down this morning, the mine to be forced to close for the day. The fan was repaired and the 500 men who were for the day thrown out of employment will be at work tomorrow.

The Charleroi mines have been operating steadily, as have others along the valley. The output is as great as it ever was. Today was the first day for months, it is stated, that the greater part of the plant was closed down.

SALESMAN PROMOTED
TO OHIO DISTRICT

W. G. Taylor, who for some time has been the salesman in charge of this district for H. J. Heinz, has been promoted to a larger district, with headquarters in Dennison, Ohio. Mr. Taylor, who is well known and popular among men in the district, has been here a short time.

Mrs. Nellie Hogue of Cresson was a Sunday visitor at the home of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Nellie Callaghan of Fallowfield township. Mrs. Hogue is an aunt of Chas. M. Shaw, the steel magnate of Bethlehem.

MISSIONARY
NOT KILLED

Report Not True of For-
mer Monessen Pas-
tor's Death.

SOCIETY INVESTIGATES

The following communication received by Rev. A. T. Wallace, pastor of the Monessen Baptist church, will allay the fears of the many friends of Rev. and Mrs. J. A. Cherney who were reported to have been killed by Chinese natives. The letter is from Chas. W. Perkins, treasurer of the American Baptist Foreign Missionary Society and follows:

A. T. Wallace,
681 McKee avenue,
Monessen, Pa.

My dear Sir:
In response to your inquiry of September 9th about Rev. J. A. Cherney, a missionary of this Society in West China, I can only say that I have heard nothing whatever of any disaster to him or any illness. I think his death under any circumstances would have been cables to me at once, and I feel certain that you need feel no uneasiness on his account.

Very sincerely yours,
Chas. W. Perkins

Shultz
Stanley Sigmund Shultz, 5 days old, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shultz of Shovel Row died this morning at 5 o'clock. The funeral will be held Tuesday afternoon and interment will be in Calvary cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. John Jenkins spent Sunday in Elizabeth with friends.

INDEPENDENT LEADER OUT
STRONG FOR JOHN K. TENER

Will Publish Photo
of Episcopal Team

Spalding's Guide to Contain
Picture of Pennant
Winners.

The Spaldings company, the celebrated manufacturers and dealers in baseball and other sporting goods of which Geo. S. Might is the Charleroi agent, has written Manager D. M. McCloskey of the Episcopal team of the Church League, which won the pennant, for a photograph of the team. The portraits will be printed in Spalding's annual baseball guide which is authority for sporting records, together with the batting and fielding average of the team. The success of the Charleroi Church League has attracted wide attention, and the plan is likely to be copied in institutional church and Y. M. C. A. work in many other communities. The Spaldings company will also donate the pennant of the League to the Episcopalists, who are the winners this season.

KIDNAPER
MAY BE IN
VICINITY

Umbrella Mender Want-
ed by the Windber
Police.

BOY ACCOMPANYING HIM

Chief of Police C. W. Albright has received description of an umbrella mender whose name is unknown, supposed to have kidnapped Earl Mills from his home in Windber, September 4, and has been requested to keep a strict watch for the man and the boy. The description was sent here by S. W. McMullen the Windber chief of police.

The man and boy, the latter 13 years old, are supposed to have come through Charleroi, and the father of the lad was here a few days ago on trace of the party. It is said they were traveling as father and son, the boy not being averse to the umbrella mender as a traveling companion, but rather enjoying his experiences. It is supposed the umbrella mender got him to go with him through the description of glittering opportunities for fun and adventure to be had in some western States.

The man is 5 feet 8 inches tall, about 30 years old, has a sandy complexion and a smooth face, and weighs about 165 pounds. He was well dressed when last seen. The boy was of light complexion, had blue eyes and large ears, was dressed in a brown suit, knee pants, and had brown oxford shoes.

Chief of Police Albright said this morning that he had been closely watching for the man and boy but was of the opinion they not had stopped here.

Thomas Tomlinson spent Sunday in Brownsville with friends.

Dr. Woodburn Defines
His Position
Clearly.

COMPLIMENTS GOVERNOR

Were Not Spineless Repre-
sentatives Who Chose
Present Candidate.

Dr. S. S. Woodburn of Pittsburg, who has been an active spirit in the independent movement of that city, has announced his intention of supporting John K. Tener for Governor. In a letter to Mr. Tener Dr. Woodburn gives the following reasons for his position:

Congratulations are not due you, but the people of Pennsylvania, by whom the delegates who nominated you were chosen. Doubtless there are many men in the State just as capable of performing the duties of this office, but not one more able, energetic and conscientious or more fearless and independent than you have shown yourself to be in all the years of our acquaintance. Not a man in this Commonwealth likely is less to be used as a "tool" for the hurt and injury of his fellow men for the benefit of a few, or to further the interests of an individual, or above all, to forget the lesson learned at his mother's knee—"to do good rather than evil."

It is silly to suppose that thousands of others all over this great State elected spineless, servile representatives to select for them a man worthy of their trust and confidence and nominate a candidate who would be an honor and a credit to his party.

Edwin S. Stuart was chosen in a convention dominated, fashioned and formed the same as the one which made you the candidate of his party to succeed him. And he was elected, notwithstanding we of the Lincoln party put upon him the "brand of Penrose," and in spite of the "collar of Penrose," he has governed to the satisfaction of the whole people and of the entire State.

The hope of the opposition depends largely upon that peculiarity of many people, never to vote a man into office, but to put someone out. Many will be deceived by their "anti-Penrose" cry, and thus squander their right and suffrage. Some, having narrowed their minds or being without the capacity for mental discipline and disposition or reason fairly will "strain at a goat and swallow a camel."

Nothing in your mode of life or manner of living has taken you very far from the common people. You have wrought in factory and field. You have toiled for your daily bread among the plain people who constitute the masses, who possess the government and on behalf of whom you will be called to govern. You will be firm in the right as God gives you to see and know the right, and you will counsel with and act upon the advice of good men and true.

It is necessary to add that having the courage of such convictions, I shall shout your name, if needs be, from the house tops, because of the faith I have in you, vote for good and support you.

Mr. Tener and his party will be at Sunbury this afternoon and at Shamokin in the evening.

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.

Character Building



The practice of saving money soon leads to the acquisition of a habit which is improving. It imparts strength, instills economy and gives determination to accomplish something worth while. Open an account with this reliable bank.

4 Per cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts
Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.



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Icy-Hot
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF. AND GREAT BRITAIN
BOTTLE

Keeps Contents either ICY COLD or
STEAMING HOT for days.

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Manufacturing Jeweler

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THE CHARLEROI MAIL

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TELEPHONES

CHARLEROI 76

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ADVERTISING RATES

DISPLAY—Fifteen cents per inch, first insertion. Rates for large space contracts on application.
READING NOTICES—such as business notices, notices of meetings, resolutions of boards, cards of thanks, etc., 5 cents per line.
LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official and similar advertising, including that in settlement of estates, public sales, live stock and other notices, bank notices, notices to creditors, 10 cents per line, first insertion; 5 cents a line, each additional insertion.

LOCAL AGENCIES

George S. Night, Charleroi
G. H. Coates, Seers
D. L. Doolittle, Dunlevy
W. L. Kibler, Lock No. 1

Sept. 19 In American History.

1777—First battle of Bemis Heights, near Saratoga, ending in a draw.
1864—Battle of Winchester, Va.; prelude to Cedar Creek.
1881—James Abram Garfield, twentieth president of the United States, died at Elberon, N. J., from results of a pistol wound inflicted by the assassin Guiteau July 2; born 1831.
1901—President McKinley's remains buried in Woodlawn cemetery at Canton, O.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

(From noon today to noon tomorrow.)
Sun sets 5:59, rises 5:41; moon rises 6:35 p. m.

Larkin Will Stick

Replying to another attempt to induce the Prohibition party to withdraw M. E. Larkin, the candidate for Governor, and substitute the name of W. H. Berry, the Keystone candidate, instead, Mr. Larkin pays his respects to Mr. Berry to the following "barbed" language:

"Mr. Berry has been a perpetual candidate for office for 15 years. Mr. Berry, at his own request was placed on the Prohibition ticket in 1906, for the high office of Governor, but did not have the courage to stand and become a traitor to our cause. He returned to the Democratic party and stumped against us. Mr. Berry also placed himself before the Democratic convention at Allentown, with the hopes of retaining the nomination on their ticket for Governor. When his own party decided that another should be nominated, and after assuring the nominee that he would support him, he immediately turned traitor and comes to us, pleading to be reinstated in our party and give the highest honor we could give. Not succeeding, he appeals to the disappointed office-seekers of the State, and they form a new party in order that Mr. Berry may not be disappointed in running for office. How true Prohibitionists could request their leader to desert this party in order that a traitor might be placed in his stead is beyond my understanding."

"Mr. Larkin states that his withdrawal in favor of Berry would be ruinous to the Prohibition cause and expresses regret that Berry and his Keystone following would rather stand for expediency than principle. As the Keystone party has already endorsed many Congressional and Legislative candidates favorable to the liquor interests the Prohibitionists feel that the efforts of the former party are not exactly in the interests of temperance reform."

Time to Get Busy

In order to connect Monessen and Belle Vernon with an improved highway, the Civic League of the latter town and the Monessen Board of Trade are co-operating in a movement to have the road improved by the State. By an agreement with the Pittsburgh and Lake Erie Railroad company, the latter is reconstructing the township road between the two towns in order to eliminate a conflict of interests. By the new road two dangerous grades crossings will be abolished in addition to the road being straight-

ened and the grade improved.

While this is being done the two towns will make an effort to have the State improve the road permanently. By so doing both towns will be benefited. Monessen in some respects is a larger trading centre, while Belle Vernon has superior residence facilities. The improved roads will establish closer relations between the two towns, with mutual benefit to the people as a whole. With this improvement in prospect it is now up to the business men of Charleroi to co-operate with Speers borough in getting the road between these two towns improved. With an improved road between Charleroi and Speers, and a free bridge across the river to Belle Vernon, Charleroi ought to be able to maintain a community of interests also with that town.

Where Is It Faulty?

Former Congressman E. F. Acheson's afternoon organ, the Washington Reporter states that wherever any of the States have State wide primaries the progressive Republicans have won. The Pennsylvania primary law is characterized as a "bogus primary law in place of the genuine primary law which allows the people to make all nominations."

While the Pennsylvania primary law may have some technical defects, the public would like to know wherein it bars the people from making all nominations, from the lowest town ship officer to the highest State official? The law gives the individual elector every degree of franchise in making party nominations that the United States constitution guarantees, and if they fail to take advantage of it no new party can rally them to their side of civic duty. It will be interesting news to the public to be informed wherein the present primary law debars them from any of their rights of franchise.

ELECTRIC SPARKS

The nervousness with which a person prepares for a vacation is in marked contrast with the disgust with which he gets back to stern duty.

If the towns and country places won't enforce the laws regarding automobile driving the Monongahela Auto association will.

Soon the people will have another topic about which to converse. That will be the doings of the legislature.

In Winter

A baptism of fire in hades' depths
As hot as boiling tar
Awaits the gap who quits a room
And leaves the door ajar.

—Ada Democrat.

"Danger; run slow" signs to some automobilists serve the same purpose as an order to "Move along there; make haste."

Europe is reported as feeling nervous about our currency laws. That being the case Aldrich would willingly receive them.

What's the use of being acquainted with people if they don't ever speak to you?

In Kentucky they are not a bit particular what they do with men charged with complicity in murder. They even sentence them to a term in Congress.

The law says plainly—no person shall operate a motor-vehicle on public highways at a greater speed than proper. But they do.

J. Frost, Esq., has been trailing the back doors for two nights past now, and from evidences may take a notion to drop in any time.

There is one place where the women proverbially arrive on time. That's a bargain sale.

Every girl about to get married should play tennis to develop the muscles of the arm to enable her to perform such feats as washing the dishes; yes and for other little details of married life.

Art of the Superior Smile.

The superior smile is a useful accomplishment for any young man. It is much in vogue at the universities, where it may be studied at its best on young Don. Many men who learn nothing else at the universities learn this art and find it uncommonly useful in after life. It is an excellent cover for a naked mind and should be sought after by parliamentary candidates.—Oxford Varsity.

RAVAGES OF THE RAT.

Dreadful Record of Disease That Marks His Loathsome Trail.

For one of the most terrible of all diseases the rat is now certainly known to be responsible—the bubonic plague, or "black death." No source of more kind is more dreadful than this, states a writer in McClure's. It was slaying the Egyptians at the beginning of recorded history. A single epidemic cost Athens a third of her citizens. At Lyons in 1572 the pestilence killed 50,000 persons. Venice in 1576 lost 70,000. During the great plague of London in 1665 68,596 died out of a population of 600,000, and the dead lay in the streets, because the living were too few to bury them.

Even as late as 1771 an epidemic of the bubonic plague cost Moscow nearly a fourth of its 250,000 souls. But after the last Porthen arrow the disease retired to India and the region westward toward the Mediterranean, which seems to have been its original home, and after 1850 Europe and Africa were free.

It broke out again in 1894 from a peculiarly virulent strain that had its abode in certain districts of northern China. The army supply trains carried the rats and the rats carried the bacillus pestis from the Manchurian frontier to the sea. From there it made its way back by junks to Canton, where between March and August of 1894 it killed upward of 100,000 persons. Thence the Chinese strain of the plague bacillus passed by ship to Bombay and diffused itself through India. Five million persons died of the pestilence in India during the six years that ended with 1903, and it was only with 1909 that the annual mortality fell below 200,000.

Before it was discovered that quarantine must include rats as well as men this new Indo-Chinese strain had spread over the whole of Hind world.

An Unburied Ache.

The bones of John Paul Jones remain unburied. They repose in a coffin supplied on a couple of wooden saw-boreds under a stairway of the late bricklayer's shop, a sort of story and outhouse built by the shipyard of the Navy at Annapolis. The location is hardly a happy one for all respects. In the midst of the old divisions and quarrels of the town who are buried in the old burying ground, the commissary department of the navy, it is a "ghostly" place and adds to the gloomy atmosphere of the place. It was not until the late war that the bones of the hero of the M'Henry were discovered in a temporary structure in the burying ground. It was intended that the body should rest in a vault designed and constructed by the navy, but Congress has not provided the means for this last resting place.—Washington Herald.

"Matty" the Great.

In Matthewson the New York team has a great winning pitcher. In my estimation he is about the greatest man who ever tossed a baseball, and the rest of the pitching staff is strong and dangerous. In spite of this fact the Cubs as a team would rather go up against Matty than any of the big pitchers today. In saying this I do not mean to exempt a number of weaker pitchers who are always confident of beating, but of the recognized big league pitchers today Matty is our choice. My reason for making this rather astonishing statement is that Matty is a careful, steady, "straight" pitcher. He always pitches for the plate and does not try to intimidate a batter by such tricks as throwing for his head or trying to graze his shins. We know that Matty has wonderful control over the ball.—John Evers (Second Baseman Chicago Nationals) in Metropolitan Magazine.

Hastened His Death.

The little village of Grabels, near Montpellier, France, has 500 inhabitants and an extraordinary record. Among the 500 are two centenarians—there were three until Dr. David died at the age of 103 recently—and twelve persons in the town are more than eighty years old. The death of Dr. David came as a shock to the villagers. One of the other centenarians, a woman of 101, explained how he died. "He insisted on walking through the pouring rain to the next village instead of riding on his bicycle, as he usually did when he visited patients at night," she said.

Why the Sky Is Blue.

The cause of the blue tint of the sky has recently been the subject of renewed discussion. According to one view, the blue color is the effect of chemical matter in the air acting by absorption, but most physicists deny this on the ground that these chemical substances present in the air would cause the setting sun to be blue instead of red. It seems probable that the blue of the sky is, in any case, not due to particles of dust or of water, as has long been supposed, but in reality to the dispersal of light by the actual molecules of the air itself.

An Unfortunate Response.

The problem of too many churches in a given locality is often a perplexing one. It is said that the churches in a certain village, on opposite sides of the streets, were so close that when the congregation in one church sang "Will There Be Any Stars in My Crown?" the congregation in the other church promptly responded, "No, Not One; No, Not One." Fortunate is it if the seeming contradiction is confined to the unintentional inharmonious responses in songs.—Lippincott's.

The Professional View.

An English physician of whom many stories are in circulation may not be as unsympathetic as a recent anecdote seems to make him. He is a specialist on all sorts of mental disturbances and the fits, spasms and convulsions which sometimes accompany them. One of his patients, a most excitable person, if suddenly alarmed or distressed, would fall into a curious comatose state from which she could not be roused until the effect of the shock had passed. The physician had been summoned again and again, but it always happened that he was away from home at the time, and before he arrived on the scene of action the patient had recovered. At last one night he was summoned and arrived at the house while the woman was still unconscious. He hurried upstairs and into the room where she was lying on the couch. He looked at her, and an expression of interest overspread his face.

"Now, this," he said in his most cheerful tone—"this is something like!"

Whistler's Ways.

It was Whistler's custom when drowsy to go deliberately to sleep, no matter where or what the circumstances might be. At one dinner party his gentle snore suddenly aroused his neighbor, who nudged him violently with his elbow. "I say, Whistler," he protested excitedly, "you must not sleep here!"

"Leave me alone," snapped Whistler. "I've said all I wanted to. I've no interest at all in what you and your friends have to say."

One evening he was my guest at dinner at a hotel. Edwin A. Abbey was also there. Right after dinner Whistler went calmly to sleep. On the way to the theater he enjoyed an other nap in the cab, and he slumbered peacefully through the greater part of the play. The next morning he blarney asked me: "What did Abbey have to say last night? Anything worth while?"—Century.

"Charms" in Cornwall.

Cornwall, England, is a county of "charms." The passing of children through holes in the earth, rocks or trees, once an established rite, is still practiced in various parts of Cornwall, wrote Thomas Q. Couch about fifty years ago. "With us boys are cured by creeping on the hands and knees beneath a bramble which has grown into the soil at both ends. Children afflicted with hernia are still passed through a slit in an ash sapling before sunrise, fasting, after which the all-portion is bound up, and as they unite so the malady is cured. The ash is indeed a tree of many virtues. Venomous reptiles are never known to rest under its shadow, and a single blow from an ash stick is instant death to an adder. Struck by a bough of any other tree, the reptile is said to retain marks of life until the sun goes down."

Halley's Comet.

A French scientist declares that Halley's comet was known to the authors of the Talmud long before Halley came into existence. This French scientist quotes from the Talmud: "Two wise men of Palestine, Gambiel and Joshua, made a voyage on the sea. The first had brought with him bread to eat. The second one in addition had brought flour. When Gambiel had eaten all his bread he asked him for flour, saying to him, 'How didst thou flour we should be so long on our journey that thou didst bring flour?' To which Joshua did answer: 'There is a very bright star which appeareth every seven years and which deceiveth mariners. I have thought that perchance it might surprise us during our voyage, lead us astray and thus prolong our voyage on the sea; hence it is that I have provided myself with flour.'"

Animals With Pockets.

Did you ever think what a curious thing it is that some animals have pockets—grat, rooky, fur lined vest pockets, big enough to carry a family of little ones about? Many of the animals native to Australia and Tasmania have these convenient pockets, and so has the possum, a common animal in our southern states. The kangaroo is the largest of this species. Full grown kangaroos go sixteen feet at a jump, and so when going on a long journey or running from hunters think what a comfort it must be to Mother Kangaroo to know that her babies are snug and safe in her pockets!—Exchange.

Secret Ink.

A simple expedient when one wishes to confide his secrets to paper and yet keep them in to use ordinary rice water instead of ink. It cannot be seen when dry, but turns blue when iodine is applied to it. If it be desired to make perfectly sure of the destruction of the contents of the letter after it has been read the purpose may be accomplished by writing it with a solution of iodine of starch in water. A few days later the script will have disappeared.

So Easy.

Gavin—There's one thing I like about Jones' shop, you can order your goods through the telephone and after a short wait have them delivered. Bailey—That is just what I don't like Gavin—What? Bailey—The short wait.—New York Journal.

Bad Selection.

"Goodness me, but that woman's makeup is loud." "It is that. She should have used noiseless powder."—Baltimore American.

LOVE'S DOUBTING.

A Phase of Life Through Which Many Married Women Pass.

The only incidents that married couples happiness were sudden and inexplicable "flare ups." Occasionally, to our amazement, a little would make us glare at each other like animals and speak bitterly. Five minutes later we would express our regret and shame. Soon I perceived that these quarrels were due to nerves and to the trials of adjustment. One evening we had an argument that was particularly violent and distressing. It ended by Frank's going to bed. I remained in the seat where I had been reading, and for a long time I pretended to myself that I was going on reading. Presently tears fell on my book. Then I said "How silly all this is! I am making myself suffer, and I am making Frank suffer too. I will go and tell him that I am sorry." So I stole into the bed room. He was sleeping peacefully.

That little experience, not without humor as I look back on it, made me first realize how differently Frank and I could be affected by the same cause. It marked the beginning of my uneasiness. Soon I stopped reading aloud. Frank, why, I can't remember. Little things disturbed me. At first the thought of them used to be swept away by my duties as a mother. In the evening, then, too, there would come the feeling that those things were accidents and would not occur again. In the second year of our marriage, just after dinner, Frank would read the newspaper till he began to doze. Then he would rouse himself and try to be agreeable. The effort troubled me. There was also the quiet and efficient deciding of little details without reference to my wishes. And here I felt there was danger. Once I said to myself, "Suppose I should tire him," and I grew cold. Then I thought of the moment when I should discover that I was tiring him. Here my sense of humor came to my rescue, and I felt better. I imagine that many women pass through this phase.—American Magazine.

HE FED THE STAFF.

Fine Dinner For a Hungry Crowd on a Small Capital.

Years ago the late Senator E. W. Carmack was editor of the Nashville Democrat, a paper that had a precarious life and flickered out on Thanksgiving day.

When the staff came around on Thanksgiving afternoon Carmack met them with the announcement that the paper was dead and that they were all without jobs. This was sadder than it seems now, for the paper had not been paying salaries for some time.

"Bos," said Carmack, "it's all over. The sheet is dead. But we shall not want for a Thanksgiving day dinner. How much money have we?" A search of all pockets showed \$4.70.

"Plenty," said Carmack. "Come with me."

They went to the best restaurant and sat down, and Carmack ordered a sumptuous dinner, with turkey and everything complete. After the dinner was over and the diners were smoking the best cigars the house had Carmack called the waiter in his grandest manner and said: "Boy, you have served us admirably. We are more than pleased. Here is a small sum to compensate you for your trouble and as a slight token of our gratification." "Thank you, boss," grinned the waiter, "thank you." But how about this year check of \$19.70 for that dinner you all just had?

"Boy," exclaimed Carmack, "what is your status here? Are you a waiter or are you the financial manager of this concern?"

"Deed, boss, I's only a waiter."

"Well, then," said Carmack, "don't trouble yourself about the financial affairs of the place. Leave that to the manager." And he stalked out, followed by the feasted staff.

But he paid when fortune smiled again.—Cleveland Leader.

Going Round the World.

In sailing around the world eastward the days are each a little less than twenty-four hours, according to the speed of the ship, as the sun is met a little earlier every morning. These little differences added together will amount to twenty-four hours. This gives the sailors an extra day—not in imagination, but as an actual fact. They will have done an extra day's work, eaten an extra day's ration of food and imbibed an extra day's allowance of grog.

On the other hand, in sailing westward the sun is overtaken a little each day, and so each day is rather longer than twenty-four hours, and clocks and watches are found to be too fast. This also will amount in sailing around the world to the point of departure to one whole day by which the reckoning has fallen in arrears. The eastern bound ship, then, has gained a day, and the western bound ship has lost one. This strange fact, clearly worked out, leads to the apparent paradox that the first named ship has a gain of two whole days over the latter. If we suppose them to have departed from port and returned together.—Philadelphia Record.

Modern Gold Mining.

Up until about 1850 only placer or surface gold was mined—that is, free gold, deposited in the beds of streams, in sands and in the crevices of rocks. Placer mining, mostly in wet and remote regions, still furnishes a material though not a large percentage of the world's output. Formerly the alluvial gold was separated from the sands and gravels containing it by washing them in pans, cradles, rockers and sluices. In 1852 the hydraulic method was first employed in California. By this means a "giant" stream of water

A CHINESE BANQUET.

Culinary Mysteries That Bewildered an Englishwoman.

One moment we were eating ducks' eggs whose blackened, lime flavored whites indicated that their age was unimpeachable; the next we were grappling with sea weeds, macaroni and the slippery sharks' fins that eluded our clumsily manipulated sticks. Now we tackled—not without fear—unknown meats and vegetables cooked in sugar, fresh shrimps, mushrooms from Mongolia, young bamboo sprouts, pigeons' eggs and a hundred different foreign tasting messes. Then clean plates were given to us, and bowls of sticky pink sirup, sweet potato and Indian corn cakes of dusky hue were set before each one. These were only creative fillers and concluded the first and lighter portion of the repast. Now came the real substantial meal, wherein every dish had an accompaniment of smaller ones, containing gravies, etc., in which to dip the morsel taken from the central bowl.

There was stewed duck cooked without salt, roast sucking pig, forecarm balls and chicken; there were soups of birds' nest, of mushroom, of vegetables and of sea slugs. There was grilled fresh water fish, which, according to custom was helped from the hot side only, for the Chinese remembers his servant. And, finally, at the conclusion the inevitable small bowl of rice and rice water was set before each person.

After some three hours, with a feeling of thankfulness that all was over, pipes, cigarettes and tea were served, and it seemed to me that the delicious aroma which rose from the latter soothed our senses and almost dispelled the antipathy that had been growing on us for all things Chinese.—Mary Moore in London Express.

The Kind Need.

"Dear me," said the first young woman, taking her initial lesson in golf, "what shall I do now? This ball is in a hole!"

"Well, let me see," said her companion, rapidly turning the leaves of a book of instructions. "I presume you will have to take a stick of the right shape to get it out."

"Oh, yes; of course," was the somewhat cynical reply. "Well, see if you can find one shaped like a dustpan and brush."—New York Tribune.

Kissing in Ireland.

Among old time laws against kissing those of Ireland appear to have been the most severe. Banishment was the penalty laid down for kissing another man's wife, either with or without her consent. The same punishment was enforced for kissing an unmarried woman against her will; if it could be proved that she had consented to be kissed the offender was still liable to a fine of a great quantity of cloth for each offense.

THE UMPIRE.

Did You Ever Hear the Fans Cheer Him For His Work?

There is one unique phase connected with the life of the umpire which perhaps has never occurred to most lovers of baseball. You have often been to a theater and seen the hero or heroine—yes, even the villain—win round after round of applause for some excellent bit of acting.

You have been to a football game and heard some ball gladiator cheered to the echo for making a long run that resulted in a touchdown or for a flying tackle that prevented imminent defeat. When some player is injured they convey their sympathy to him by cheering his name.

You have been to a ball game and heard the fans cheer some crack pitcher because in a pinch he fanned some mighty batter. It's just the natural way of the American to show admiration and appreciation.

Rack your brain, think your hardest, recall every game you have ever attended, then see if you can remember a time when the umpire drew applause for his work. Have you ever heard the fans cheer the name of the umpire after he has worked a fifteen inning game which fairly bristled with close and unusual plays and got away without a kick? If you can recall such an incident, just dot it down in your notebook that you were present at a very, very unusual happening.

Do they cheer the umpire's name when he stops a foul tip with his shin or has a swift throw bounced off his mask? Yes, they do not. Any injury to the umpire usually gets a round of derisive laughter from the crowd. Generally, if he has been going bad, some leather lunged individual requests that he be killed or chloroformed. Of course there are many people in the stands who sympathize with the umpire. Their sympathy is usually silence. That isn't much balm to his injury or feelings.

Applause would sound so strange to an umpire's ears that he would probably become so thoroughly frightened he would jump the back fence.—Billy Evans in New York Tribune.

Queer Looking Worms.

New Zealand, Australia, the Samoan and the Solomon Islands as well as portions of the Hawaiian group are the homes of various species of worms with thick, heavy bodies and with a well defined neck connecting the body with a head that is a startling reminder of that of the monkey. In the Sandwich Islands they are called "meta-tiki," which means "creeper with a child's head." An old New Zealand legend says that at one time they were of immense proportions and threatened the extinction of all human life on the islands.

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HUMOR OF THE DAY

He Didn't Even Start.

The dark world had become rosy and sweet. A new dawn had entered into Harkaway's vision, and it was all gloriously golden. Mabel as they paced the sands on that wonderful moonlight night had yielded to his passionate entreaties, in which he had voiced all the aspirations of his ardent nature and had spoken a soft yes to his question.

"Yes, Harold," she had murmured with a shy glance at the moon—"yes, dear, I will be your wife."

For a long while Harkaway was silent. He feared to break the spell of the moment with ordinary human speech. So far and away beyond his real expectations had her answer been that it was difficult for him for the time being to realize that it was not all a dream, and who could tell but that the sound of his own voice would awaken him to a lonely reality? Thus they walked on for a brief period, and then, summoning his courage to his aid, he ventured:

"Say it again, Mabel; let the enchanting ascent come once more to my devoted ears that I may know it is true!"

"Yes, Harold," she repeated—"yes, dear, I will be your wife."

He folded her in his arms, and a kindly cloud obscured the moon for a second, as though to hide her blushes.

"Tomorrow I shall go to New York," he cried, his heart elate. "What is your father's address, sweetheart?"

"Father?" she repeated. "Oh, father's address! Why, it is seven hundred and two Wall street. What do you want daddy's address for, dear?"

"I am going to ask him to smile upon our"—he began.

"Oh, no, Harold," she remonstrated. "I wouldn't do that. Dad's very busy, and we never bother him with little things."

"Little things?" he cried.

"Yes, dear; they annoy him very much indeed," she replied. "I don't think I'm engaged to a single man now who's been to see popper. It makes him so mad when the fall comes and I break it off."—Harper's Weekly.

A Fitting Design.

"I want an estimate on 10,000 letter heads," said the professional looking man with the silk hat.

"Any special design?" asked the engraver.

"Yes, sir," replied the caller. "In the upper left hand corner I want a catchy cut of Patrick Henry making his memorable speech and in distinct letters under the cut his soul inspiring words, 'Give me lib. - or give me death.' You see," he added, handing a card to the engraver, "I'm a divorce lawyer and want something fitting."—Lippincott's.

Weighted In.

Picking up a sharp knife from the meat stand, the customer extends it to the butcher, with the remark:

"I haven't any use for it, but you may cut it off, and I'll take it along anyhow."

"Cut what off?" gasps the astonished butcher.

"Your hand. You weighed it with the roast, you know, and I want all I pay for."—Life.

Painful Shock.

The stranger ran his automobile up to the sidewalk.

"What street is this?" he asked.

"Dirsey boulevard," said the man on the walk.

"Mercy!" exclaimed the portly dame in the back seat. "Divorcees' boulevard! Are there so many of them in this town that they have a street to themselves?"—Chicago Tribune.

One Bright Glean.

Mary, queen of Scots, was on the scaffold.

"Alas," said she, "my life has been a most unhappy one. And yet," with a sudden gleam of gratitude, "no one has ever called me Mamie!"

Thus it was that with a triumphant smile she submitted her neck to the ax.—Browning's Magazine.

One Condition.

"It's all very well," said Grouch, "to talk about forgiving your enemies, but it's not easy to do."

"You're right," replied Dubley. "We shouldn't be expected to forgive our enemies except when they freely admit that they don't deserve our forgive-ness."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Large, Airy Room.

Prospective Summer Boarder—Rath-er a peculiar apartment, isn't it?

Rural Landlord—Well, ye see, I'm the town constable, an' the jail bein' empty this time o' year, I thought I might jest as well make a little extry money durin' the summer season."—St. Louis Republic.

Disadvantage of Veracity.

Washington boasted he couldn't tell a lie.

"Then you will have to own up that you didn't enjoy your vacation," his father replied.

Herewith the youthful George shivered at the prospect.—New York Sun.

By the Month.

Mrs. Cohenstein—Leah, who was you talking to in the kitchen?

Daughter—To der cook, mommer.

Mrs. Cohenstein—Oh, vell, dot don't cost nothin'. I tought it vas der plumber!—Puck.

Went Up In Smoke.

"He was an old dame of mine."

"Indeed?"

"Yes, but he fared up one day and went out."—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

A CHINESE WEDDING.

As Solemn as a Funeral, With the Women All Weeping.

A Chinese marriage is all ceremony—no talk, no levity and much crying. The solemnity of a funeral prevails. After the exchange of presents, the bride is dressed with much care in a red gown, brocade or silk if she can get it; her eyelashes are painted a deep black, and she wears a heavy red veil attached to a scarlet beaddress, from which imitation pearls are pendent over the forehead.

A feast is spread upon a table, to which the blushing bride is led by five of her best female friends. They are seated at the table, but no one eats. The utmost silence prevails, when finally the mother leads off in a cry, the maids follow, and the bride echoes in the chorus. Then all the bridesmaids leave the table, and the disconsolate mother takes a seat beside the chair of state where the bride sits.

The bridegroom now enters, with four of his best men. The men pick up the throne on which the bride sits and, preceded by the bridegroom, form in procession and walk around the room or into an adjoining parlor, signifying that he is carryin' her away to his own home. The guests then throw rice at the happy couple, a custom we have borrowed from the heathen.—St. James' Gazette.

CHEST NOTES.

Varying Sounds That May Be Heard Through the Stethoscope.

The doctor hears some curious noises when he places the stethoscope against your chest. When the lungs are in a healthy condition the medical gentleman hears a pleasant, breezy sound, soft in tone, as you draw in the breath and expel it. Should the instrument convey to his ear a gurgling or bubbling sound he makes a mental note of the fact that you are in what is known as the moist stage of bronchitis. In the dry stage of the same complaint the sound is a whistling, wheezy one.

One of the signs of pneumonia is the crackling note that comes through the stethoscope. It is not unusual, the sound that can be heard when your finger and thumb have touched a sticky substance and you first place them together and then part them, holding them close to your ear.

Doctors occasionally hear a dripping sound, and that indicates that air and water have got into some part of the chest where they have no right to be. Blow across a bottle, and you will produce a sound which is actually to be heard in your chest. It is caused in the same way—that is, by air passing over a cavity.

Filipino Buglers.

"Speaking of buglers," says Boat swain Jurascchka in his article, "Captured by Filipinos," in Wide World Magazine, "it astonished me to find that the insurgents had so many buglers and that many of them were of the best. They knew all our army calls, although they did not know their significance. I was often asked the meaning of various calls and was careful to give them any but the proper one. One insurgent colonel asked me what call was sounded as the retreat from the charge. I told him that we had no such call, but that the charge once sounded, American soldiers and sailors went through or never came back. He was very much interested and with good reason, as he had just escaped from the attack of our men at Iloilo and could well believe it. He said that charging was unfair—that both sides should simply snipe at each other."

So He Would.

A little country girl visited city relatives who dwelt in a flat. Her visit lasted two weeks, and all of the time they were warning her not to make so much noise, not to run across the street and not to waken the people in the adjoining flats. In fact, they were constantly curtailing her freedom. When she got home she told her papa she never wanted to go to the city again, and he said:

"You must have had a hard time of it. You do look hollow eyed."

"Well, papa," she said, "if you had folks hollerin' at you all the time you'd look hollow eyed too."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Not Ambiguous at All.

In one of England's elections a candidate for parliament, the late Lord Bath, called attention to himself by means of a donkey, over whose back two panniers were slung bearing a ribbon band on which was printed "Vote For Papa." It must be added, however, that in each pannier stood one of Lord Bath's daughters.

Sightseeing.

On a visit to his grandmother Harry examined her handsome furniture with interest and then asked, "Grandma, where is the miserable table that papa says you always keep?"—Success Magazine.

An Extremist.

A London bookseller recently received this order from a customer: "Please forward me a copy of Tennyson's poems. Do not send one bound in calf, however, because I am a vegetarian."

Good Reason.

"Here's the doctor again, miss. Don't you think he comes more often than he needs to?"

"It all depends. He may be very poor, Marie."—Frou-Frou.

Think not that thy word and thine alone must be right.—Sophocles.

YOUR BACKACHE WILL YIELD

To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Bloomdale, Ohio.—"I suffered from terrible headaches, pains in my back and right side, and was tired all the time and nervous. I could not sleep, and every month I could hardly stand the pain. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored me to health again and made me feel like a new woman. I hope this letter will induce other women to avail themselves of this valuable medicine."—Mrs. E. M. FREDERICK, Bloomdale, Ohio.

Backache is a symptom of female weakness or derangement. If you have backache don't neglect it. To get permanent relief you must reach the root of the trouble. Nothing we know of will do this so safely and surely as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Cure the cause of these distressing aches and pains and you will become well and strong.

The great volume of unsolicited testimony constantly pouring in proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has restored health to thousands of women.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be absolutely confidential, and the advice free.

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FATAL CUPIDITY.

A Tragic Case of Treasure Hunting in Egypt.

A certain Egyptian native discovered the entrance of a tomb in the floor of his stable and at once proceeded to worm his way down the tunnel. This was the end of the man. His wife, finding that he had not returned two hours or so later, went down the newly found tunnel after him. That was the end of her also. In turn three other members of the family went down into the darkness, and that was the end of them.

A native official was then called, and, lighting his way with a candle, penetrated down the winding passage. The air was so foul that he was soon obliged to retreat, but he stated that he was just able to see in the distance ahead the bodies of the unfortunate peasants, all of whom had been overcome by what he quaintly described as "the evil lighting and bad climate." Various attempts at the rescue of the bodies having failed, we gave orders that this tomb should be regarded as their sepulcher and that its mouth should be sealed up.

According to the natives there was evidently a vast hoard of wealth stored at the bottom of this tomb, and the would be robbers had met their death at the hands of the demon in charge of it, who had seized each man by the throat as he came down the tunnel, and had strangled him.—A. E. P. Weigall in Putnam's.

Eskimo Graves of Stones.

To the Eskimo mind everything animate or inanimate possesses a soul. Thus in their graves we found they invariably placed every cherished possession, that their spirits might serve the departed spirit in the same capacities in the life to come. There is little room for burial beneath the scanty earth in Labrador, even if the frost would permit. So the grave consists of upright stones, with long flat ones laid across. These not only serve to keep the wolves from the body, but wide chinks also afford the spirits free passage in and out.—Wilfred T. Grenfell in Century.

Uncle Sam's Human Hinges.

In other cities the doors of public buildings are set on springs and slap to and fro as the visitor wills, but in Washington it appears necessary to have a special man to open and close the doors—human hinges, as it were—no undignified banging of doors there. This custom has died out in other places, but there are many veteran negroes in Washington who have seen years of such service for the government. They have a stately way of performing this office, which gives a door an official and unofficial swing.—Joe Mitchell Chapple in National Magazine.

Where It Hurts.

"Say, I have an awful pain. I wonder if it is appendicitis? Can you tell me on what side one gets it?"

"Why, on the inside, of course."—Columbia Jester.

Hongkong the Luxurious.

Hongkong, with its luxurious hotels, its princely clubs, its rich and influential banks, housed in splendidly constructed and beautifully designed buildings; its shipyards and graving docks able to care for the largest vessels; its miles of warehouses bursting with wealth; its yellow sailed fleets laden with silks, tea, sugar and precious porcelain; its commerce almost as great as that of New York; its botanic gardens hung amid delightful villas overlooking a harbor that is a city in itself and that floats 10,000 sails; Hongkong, with its wonderful temples of ornate teak roofs, its idols of a hundred sects, its French cathedral, its forts, garrison and naval life, its Happy Valley race course—all at the end of white man's civilization. Supreme from the peak on which it rests, its well bred aloofness it looks askance at sordid Asia, whence it sprung.—W. J. Ayward in Harper's Magazine.

How "Thon" Would Work.

"Thon" is the word which has been suggested for use as an English pronoun of common gender, a luxury which the English language has thus far had the fortune to forego. It was considered suitable for English because it came from the Greek. Its use may be illustrated as follows:

If a parent desires to spank thon's (his or her, as the case may be) child thon (he or she) should take thon (him or it) across thon's knee. Then thon should remove thon's slipper, and after explaining to the child the reprehensibility of thon's conduct thon should apply the slipper to that portion of thon's anatomy which from time immemorial has been dedicated to that purpose.

It may easily be seen from the above how "thon" effects great clarification.—Lippincott's.

Many Uses of Sand.

The sands of the sea are singularly useful. They are of primary importance in glassmaking. They have an important place in warfare, as a bank of sand twenty inches thick is proof against modern rifle shots. The electrical properties of sand show that it has positive electricity, although a rod of silica, the chief constituent of sand, is negative.

The singular drying effect which occurs when a stretch of wet sand is pressed by the foot is due entirely to an alteration in the piling of the sand grains. Normally the grains are close together, but abnormal piling is brought about by pressure of the foot, the space between the edges of the grains being enlarged and the water drained away. If the pressure of the foot is continued the sand becomes wetter than ever, the partial vacuum quickly bringing water from the surrounding sand.

In quicksand the moving character is thought to be due to the imprisonment between the grains of gases from organic matter.—Chicago Tribune.

GOLD LEAF.

Made Now Practically as It Was Made Nine Centuries Ago.

In an article on gold leaf in the Magazine of Commerce John Maslin says that just as the date of the discovery of gold is too remote even to be guessed at so is the origin of gold leaf lost in antiquity.

On some of the most ancient mummies discovered gold leaf has been used in the skin, tongue, teeth, etc., and in some instances on the coffins also. It also appears on tombs, monuments and the like, and, strange to say, though gilding with "thin sheets of hammered gold" and "skins of gold" otherwise gold leaf—was known to be practiced at least in the eighth century B. C., the process of bringing the gold into these fine sheets or "skins" was, at any rate in the eleventh century A. D., substantially the same as that used today, no advance whatever having been made in the intervening nine centuries.

Further, on some of the Grecian pottery of the fifth century the gold leaf used is as thin as that used today, so that in results obtained also we have not advanced in the least, but still keep practically to the same average thickness as that used on the Egyptian coffins of the third century A. D. and most of the Greek vases of the fifth.

Caught.

A shopwalker in a large business, noted for his severity to the assistants under him, one day stepped up to a counter from which a ladylike person had just left unserved.

"You let that lady leave without making any purchase?" he asked angrily of the meek looking young man responsible for the handkerchief department sales.

"Yes, sir, I"—

"And she was at your counter fully ten minutes?"

"Doubtless; but, then, you see"—

"Exactly. I saw that, in spite of all the questions she put to you, you rarely answered her and never attempted to get what she wanted."

"Well, but"—

"You need not make any excuse. I shall report you for carelessness."

"Well, I hadn't what she wanted?"

"What was that?"

"Five shillings. She was canvassing for subscriptions to an encyclopedia."—London Globe.

Setting the Barber.

"Hair's a bit thin on the top, str."

remarked the barber. "Won't you try a bottle of our hair restorer?"

The victim squirmed. "You made the same observation last week," he said, "and I expressed my desire to see you try the stuff on the doorman."

"Sorry; I didn't know you had been here before, sir," replied the barber as he went on shaving. "I didn't recognize your face."

"No," was the growling reply; "my face has healed since then."—London News.

Have You a Quilt that Grandmother Made?

Revolutionary Quilt Contest



Or one with a history? If so, don't fail to bring it to the store and enter it in our Revolutionary Quilt Contest \$500.00 in Prizes

You May Win a Prize

If it's an old quilt—faded and worn—if it has perhaps acted as the bed covering for some famous man or woman—if it is a quilt of peculiar construction or artistic beauty—it should be entered in the contest.

The contest opens Monday September 19th and continues all week. And all quilts entered will be on display at our store.

Three Quilts to be selected from the display and Photograph taken and sent to the Reddisode Cotton Batt Co., for competition with others from other firms handling Reddisode products. See our Revolutionary Quilt Window and ask for booklet with rules of contest.

Costs Nothing to Enter, Costs Nothing to see the Display

J. W. Berryman & Son

Charleroi, Pa.

A THRILLING RIDE.

The Piano Run a Frenchman Gave a Locomotive Engineer.

"I was jolting around the streets last night," said Jim Nelson, one of the old locomotive engineers running into New Orleans. As I had nothing to do I dropped into a concert and heard a sleek looking Frenchman play a piano in a way that made me feel all over in spots. As soon as he sat down on the stool I knew by the way he handled himself that he understood the machine he was running. He tapped the keys away up one end, just as if they were gauges and he wanted to see if he had water enough. Then he looked up as if he wanted to know how much steam he was carrying, and the next moment he pulled open the throttle and sailed on to the main line as if he was half an hour late. You could hear her thunder over culverts and bridges and getting faster and faster, until the fellow rocked about in his seat like a cradle. Somehow I thought it was old 36 putting a passenger train and getting out of the way of a special. The fellow worked the keys on the middle division like lightning, and then he flew along the north end of the line until the drivers went around like a buzz saw and I got excited. About the time I was fixing to tell him to cut her off a little he kicked the dampers under the machine wide open, pulled the throttle away back in the tender, and how he did run! I couldn't stand it any longer, and yelled to him that he was pounding in the left side, and if he wasn't careful he'd drop his ash pan. But he didn't hear. No one heard me. Everything was dying and whizzing. Telegraph poles on the side of the track looked like a row of cornstalks, and trees appeared to be a mudbank, and all the time the exhaust of the old machine sounded like the hum of a bumblebee. I tried to yell out, but my tongue wouldn't move. He went around the curves like a bullet, slipped an eccentric, blew out his soft plug—went down grades fifty feet to the mile and not a controlling brake set. She went by the meeting point at a mile and a half a minute, and calling for more steam. My hair stood up straight, because I knew the game was up. Sure enough, dead ahead of us was the headlight of a special. In a daze I heard the crash as they struck, and I saw cars shivered into atoms, people smashed and mangled and bleeding and gasping for water. I heard another crash as the French professor struck the deep keys away down on the lower end of the southern division, and then I came to my senses. There he was at a dead standstill, with the door of the firebox of the machine open, wiping the perspiration off his face and bowing to the people before him. If I live to be a thousand years old I'll never forget the ride that Frenchman gave me on a piano."

A STRANGE REVERSAL

Napoleon and Wellington and an Exchange of Residences.

In the days before the Suez canal was opened to the world St. Helena was a free port of call for British vessels bound to and from India and the far East. This custom, explains Harper's Weekly, was caused by the need of obtaining supplies for the long voyage, and it was therefore for this reason that the ship which on one occasion bore the Duke of Wellington, then Sir Arthur Wellesley, returning to England from India, touched at the island. The great commander spent one night at Jamestown at the house of a Mr. Balcorn.

Ten years later Napoleon Bonaparte landed to begin his six years of exile and was assigned to the same room that his conqueror at Waterloo had occupied. This coincidence came to the knowledge of the duke at Paris during his occupation by the allied forces, and he dispatched the following letter to the British officer then in command at St. Helena:

"I am very much obliged to you for Mr. Simpson's book, which I will read when I have a moment's leisure. I am glad you have taken the command at St. Helena, upon which I congratulate you. You may tell 'Bonny' that I find his apartments at the Elisee Bourbois very convenient and that I hope he likes mine at Mr. Balcorn's. It is a droll enough sequel to the affairs of Europe that we should change places of residence."

His Quick Wit Saved Him. An ancestor of the great Tolstoy was an officer in the Russian army and a great mimic. One day he was impersonating the Emperor Paul to a group of his friends when Paul himself entered and for some moments looked on unperceived at the antics of the young man. Tolstoy finally turned and, behold the emperor, bowed his head and was silent.

"Go on, sir," said Paul. "Continue the performance." The young man hesitated a moment, and then, folding his arms and imitating every gesture and intonation of his sovereign, he said: "Tolstoy, you deserve to be degraded, but I remember the thoughtfulness of youth, and you are pardoned." The czar smiled slightly at this speech. "Well, be it so," he said.

Irish Wit. Swift scoffed at Irish "wit" in some biting lines. Nevertheless Irish wit is one of the most precious things. One soon has a surfeit of the professional funny man in England, the pawky Scot, the American humorist. The Irish peasant never disappoints, and with him it is all so naive and natural. —London Saturday Review.

MISSED ONE POINT.

The Lady Told Him What More He Could Have Said.

"I am going to tell you the truth about yourself," he said. "Go on," said the young and ambitious actress. "I have in my time had rare opportunities to observe beautiful, graceful and talented women, and I violate no confidence in saying that you are the queen of them all. You unite in your lovely person that peculiar magnetism which lays audiences at your feet. Your genius, shining through all the deficiencies of stagecraft, enables you to triumph over every obstacle. So supreme are you that you have the right to rise above all conventionalities, to marry, to love, to discard whom you please, and no one will dare to criticise. Your work will live. You are the very personification of the highest art. United with this your perfection of beauty gives you the just title to a lasting fame."

"Is all that true?" she asked softly. "Absolutely. Would you have me say more? What more could I say?" She sighed. "You might," she answered, "have mentioned my clothes and my figure."

Disinterested. Lord Monboddo, an eminent member of the Scotch judiciary and one of the clear cut figures in Boswell's immortal "Life of Johnson," was a great beauty in his youth and in his later years brilliant and learned if whimsical. He was a friend of the Garricks and one day was their guest at their villa at Hampton Court when Hannah More was also visiting there. They were walking together in the garden when his lordship astonished the fair and sprightly Hannah by a declaration of love and an offer of his heart and hand. Meeting with a positive refusal, he soon returned to the house and made a clean breast of it to Mrs. Garrick.

"I am very sorry for this refusal," he said in conclusion. "I should have liked so much to teach that nice girl Greek."

Our Languages.

What a lot of languages we talk, even if we talk only English! I was assailed by a man across the luncheon table with a language about a cup the final and confessed that it was quite unintelligible. Then another man talked about golf, which is another language. And then the woman's language elbows these columns. "The Countess" wore a sea green cloth skirt with a bolero of the same color and a white maroon stole, and a black taffeta bow garnished herbage of burnt tagel straw. It is a fine example of women's slang. But to the man it means nothing—but expense. —London Outlook.

A Spruce Tree Hedge.

What is admittedly the most extensive hedge in this corner of the country stands in front of the residence of John R. Hatch in the village of Greenland, N. H. It is 200 feet long. It is composed of sturdy spruce trees, ranged side by side as thickly as their growth will permit, which are now thirty feet high. This distinctive feature of one of New Hampshire's fairest villages is forty years old. The roadway which runs along the Hatch premises is completely obscured from the occupants of the house, as the house is completely hidden from the travelers in the highway. Greenland's spruce hedge is certainly the most extensive thing of its kind which one will find in or about the precincts of New England. —Boston Globe.

Managed to Hold It.

Senator Dewey talked at a dinner in Washington about the delights of sea voyaging.

"But the seasick," said Senator Dewey, "enjoy none of these delights. To the seasick a sea voyage is almost unbearable. An ambassador told me the other day how seasick he was on the voyage that brought him over here to assume his official duties. He described his illness with such harrowing details that I said to him sympathetically: 'Your poor fellow! It's a wonder to me you didn't throw up your appointment!'"

When Bears Intrude.

"Bear fur has been so low in price the last few years that I have not tried to catch them if they would let my camps alone and keep out of mischief," writes a New Brunswick trapper to the Fur News. "But they quite often break into the camps, and then I have to kill them, whether the fur is good or not. If they do get into a camp butter and coffee seem to be their first choice, but they generally smash everything that will break, and what they don't eat they will destroy, and if they once learn to break into a camp the only way to stop them is the trap or gun."

The Locks of Lockport.

The ten combined locks at Lockport, N. Y., the marvel of the world fifty years ago, will be dismantled the coming winter to be replaced by the most modern hydraulic lift locks ever constructed, the plans for which estimate the cost at \$1,500,000. These locks have been viewed by every eminent engineer in the country. Thousands of tons of masonry and blocks of stone twenty feet square will be removed.

To Iron Ponges.

When laundering any article made of pongee, iron it without first sprinkling it and you will find it looks far newer and silkier than when dampened and ironed in the usual manner. —Women's Home Companion.

LOCAL MENTION

Interesting News Items Condensed for Busy Readers.

Kari Heiler, Jr., was up from Pittsburg over Sunday for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Karl Keffler, of Fifth street.

Lloyd G. Wagner and Richard Carothers are in Pittsburg today to register as students in the University of Pittsburg medical department. The former will this year take up the beginning work in the medical department and the latter his third year's study.

William Darby was a visitor in Brownsville with relatives and friends yesterday.

Miss Lulu Vetter was in Donora Sunday the guest of friends.

Miss Celia McDermott was in Homestead over Sunday for a visit with her sister, Mrs. May Hall and other relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee O'Neil spent Sunday in Elizabeth with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Harris went to Duquesne yesterday for a visit with friends.

Fred S. Cooper was a visitor at the Pittsburg Exposition from Charleroi Saturday.

Miss Isabella Wilson left Sunday morning for Duette, near Greensburg, to enter St. Xavier's school.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Wilson were here from Brownsville on Sunday for a visit with relatives.

Chas. Longdon, piano tuner, formerly of this city, is now located here and is prepared to look after tuning and repairing and will be pleased to take care of former patrons. Give him a call, Phone 33-L or Star Theatre. 3511

Ask for a book of rules governing the Revolutionary quilt Contest now on at Berryman's. 3512

Get your Revolutionary Quilts entered in the big contest now on at Berryman's. See Window Display and secure book of rules for contest. 3512

George Richey of Centerville was calling on his brother-in-law, Garrison Dawson, Saturday. 3512

Mrs. Halbert Dawson and son, Keith, of Beallsville returned home Sunday after a visit to Mrs. Dawson's parents.

R. E. Richardson of Bentleyville was a business caller in this place Saturday.

Miss May Wiimarth of Pittsburg is visiting at the home of Mrs. E. C. Niver of Washington avenue.

Nathan Greenberg went to Philadelphia Saturday on a business and pleasure trip.

Albert Wilson is spending the day in Pittsburg with friends.

Bannister Roberts went to Pittsburg today where he will spend a week.

Paul Kimmies, one of Charleroi's popular salesmen, has returned from a vacation spent at Wheeling and other places.

Miss Mary Chester left this morning for Wellsburg, W. Va., and will enroll as a student at Bethany college near there.

Jacob Mitchell went to Wellsburg, W. Va., this morning to enroll as a student at Bethany college. 3513

Tips For Home Wedding.

The summer wedding is a dainty affair, as all rosetime happenings must be. And the bride and the bridegroom and most of all the bride's family must not forget that at this wedding, as at all weddings all the year round showiness isn't well, just isn't very nice. The wedding breakfast, for instance, may be a charming piece of gracious hospitality and happiness. But for persons of moderate means it is the worst possible taste to splurge in the usual way. An afternoon or morning wedding can be made as charming without extravagance as with it, while the little spread provided at home for the intimate few may, with taste, take on a special exquisite dress through its very reserve. Artificial light lending particular charm to gala effects, have the big table which is to hold the refreshments in the dining room so lighted. Candles sling a pretty glow, particularly if shaded with a faint pink, and it is not absolutely necessary for the trimmings of a bride's luncheon or tea table to be in white, though the general prejudice is for this.

If the table is gracefully decorated—candle shades, ribbons and dowers all in one tone—a little bite and sup is enough to show good feeling. A simple buffet bite or afternoon tea frequently follows a wedding instead of the usual more elaborate breakfast. At this there may be a big bowl of fruit punch, sandwiches of seven sorts, fancy cakes, ices, and bonbons. For those who may not care for the punch bouillon, coffee, tea or chocolate may be offered. Have the spread of whatever dainties you choose, but remember that an invitation to the home calls for some sort of hospitality however slight.

The bride also cuts the wedding cake herself and sees that every guest has a portion.

SERMON PREACHED TO

ALLENPORT COUNCIL

Yesterday the Magnolia Council, No. 183, Daughters of Liberty, of Allenport, attended in a body services at the Vesta United Brethren church where the pastor, Rev. S. M. Johnston, preached a special sermon. The services were at 2 o'clock and there was a large attendance.

Dunlevy

The Dunlevy football team has organized for the season and hopes to enter the Press league. John Barras was elected manager and Matthew Hall secretary-treasurer.

William Taylor has returned to Cecil, where he is employed after spending a week with his parents.

James McEwen has gone to Steubenville, Ohio, to seek employment.

Robert Peach was visiting friends in Monessen Friday.

Andrew Dickinson, has brought his family to Dunlevy to live as he is employed as a fire boss at the Tremont mine.

Two women and a man were arrested in a raid on an alleged disorderly house one night last week. They were given a hearing before Squire Laverick and ordered to leave the town.

Card of Thanks

We desire to thank our friends and neighbors who were so kind to us in our late bereavement in the death of our mother and wife. We also desire to extend our thanks for the beautiful flowers.

Wm. Jacobs and Family, 3511 North Charleroi, Pa.

William Moore and Charles Fries were Sunday afternoon visitors in Donora.

Jesse Waggoner spent Sunday in Greensburg with friends.

Mrs. Lucy Shepard has arrived from Rochester.

Seward Might spent Sunday in West Elizabeth and Elizabeth with friends.

Clarence B. James left this morning for Meadville where he will enter the Allegheny Preparatory school.

William B. Carter was this morning taken to the county home at Arden by Officer David Mathers of North Charleroi.

Charles Longdon who was formerly pianist at the Star Theatre, has been re-engaged for that place, and will begin his duties there this evening. He comes from Carlisle.

Michael Froman of Donora was a visitor in Charleroi Sunday.

Adolph Beigel, Roland Brown, Ed. Patterson and S. Fleming took an automobile trip to Chalk Hill near Uniontown yesterday.

Classified Ads

FOR SALE—No. 7 coal range, nearly new, good baker. 22 Mail office. 3513p

FOR SALE—Safe, Inquire of C. C. Grill, 911 Fifth street. 3513f

WANTED—At once girl for housework, good wages paid to right party. Inquire 325 Washington avenue. 2516p

Ordinance No. 45

An ordinance authorizing the laying, building and maintaining public sewers and branches on Center Ave., Fifth St., and Lock St.

Be it enacted by the burgess and town council of the Borough of North Charleroi and it is hereby ordained and enacted by the authority of the same, That on Center Ave., Sixth St., Fifth St., and Lock St., sewers and branches to curb line of properties thereof, shall be constructed, built and laid according to plans and specifications of the borough engineer as filed with the borough clerk. The sewer constructed on Center Ave. is to begin at Agate alley 29 feet south of Fifth street and be laid along said Center Ave. to a point 100 feet North of Seventh street to be a pipe sewer eight (8) inches interior diameter and its branches to be not less than four nor more than six inches interior diameter. The sewer constructed on Sixth street is to begin at the intersection of Sixth street and Center Ave. and be laid along said Center Ave. to its intersection with Lincoln Ave. to be a pipe sewer ten (10) inches interior diameter and its branches to be not less than four nor more than six inches interior diameter.

The sewer constructed along Lock street and Fifth street is to begin at the intersection of Lock street and Center Ave., connecting with the sewer laid along said Center Ave., and is to be laid along said Lock St. to its intersection with Fifth street and thence to be laid along Fifth street to its intersection with Lincoln Ave. to be a pipe sewer ten (10) inches interior diameter and its branches to be not less than four nor more than six inches interior diameter. SEC. 2. The burgess is hereby authorized and instructed to advertise for and receive proposals for said sewer and enter into contract with any responsible party or parties, by and with the consent and approval of said council and obtained at regular or special meeting duly held, such party or parties being the lowest and best bidder for the same, and each party or parties to give satisfactory security to do the work in strict conformity with the specification adopted by the council under the supervision of the borough engineer, or if there be no borough engineer, then under the supervision of the street commissioner. Adopted this seventh day of March, 1910.

D. W. HAGER, President of Council. Attest: J. W. HAGER, Borough Clerk. Approved this 7th day of March, 1910. JONAS M. GEE, Burgess.

H. J. West Aug. 31 to Sept. 6	Damrosch Sept. 7 to 17	Sousa Sept. 19 to 24	Innes Orchestral Band Sept. 26 to Oct. 1
PITTSBURGH EXPOSITION The twenty-second annual season of America's greatest industrial and amusement enterprise a brilliant success. Thousands of delighted visitors in attendance daily. The world's most famous bands and orchestras heard afternoon and evening in Music Hall. Return of the Great Naval Spectacle—MONITOR AND MERRIMAC Greater and grander than ever. See the pulse-quicken and thrillingly vivid reproduction of the historic battle between the ironclads at Hampton Roads; the Great Northern and the Norfolk and Western Railroads' magnificent exhibits; the government exhibit and electrical and machinery displays. Take a ride on Steamer Sunshine, the Merry-Go-Round and Ferris Wheel. See the latest Moving Pictures. Admission, 25c. Watch for Excursion Days. Theodore Thomas Orchestra October 3 to 5 Carill Hussars Band October 10 to 15 Russian Symphony Orchestra October 17 to 22			

Parish Priest's Advice Led to Her Recovery

Thin, weak, or frail people—those who "take cold easily" should be prepared with Eckman's Alternative in the house. Remarkable cures of even Tuberculous (Consumptive) persons are often accomplished. For Bronchitis, Asthma and Hay Fever no more effective remedy exists. —Lecron, Ill., April 14, 1910.
I was troubled with Asthma and Bronchitis for seventeen years. After trying many remedies, Eckman's Alternative was recommended to me by our Parish Priest. I am now feeling fine. I cannot speak too highly of it.
(Signed) Antoinette Anna Mae McEntee, Eckman's Alternative is good for all Throat and Lung troubles, and is on sale in Charleroi by W. F. Hennings and other druggists. It can also be obtained at, or procured by, your local druggists. Ask for Booklet of Cured Cases or write for evidence to the Eckman Laboratory Phila. Pa.

Notice

Sealed proposals, giving lump sum for the painting of the Mercantile Bridge at Lock No. 4, Pa., including all steel work connected with the same, will be received at room No. 7, Bank of Charleroi Building, Charleroi, Pa., until October, 1st, 1910. The company reserves the right to reject any and all bids. Specifications will be furnished on application.
Mercantile Bridge Co.
Charleroi, Pa., Sept. 13, 1910. S-15 10

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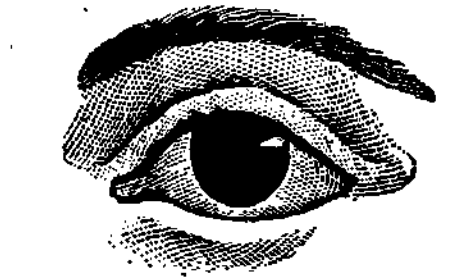
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